16 Pages Tonight

The Portsmouth Daily Times.

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VOLUME SIXTEEN. PORTSMOUTH, OHIO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1909 PRICE THREE CENTS.

Dr. Cook To Beard His Enemies

Missoula, Mont., Oct. 23.—R. C. Mitchell, Cook's general agent, and General E. D. Weed, his counsel, are in Missoula, gathering evidence to refute the affidavit of Barrill, to the effect that Cook did not scale Mt. McKinley. Weed said Cook would be at Hamilton, Mont., next week and give his version of the Mount McKinley story, and that he would be glad to meet Barrill and answer any charges.

BACK FROM LOUISVILLE

Miss Marq Reagh, the pleasant young woman who is engaged in cataloguing the books at the Carnegie library, has returned from Louisville, where she was in attendance at the tri-state meeting of librarians. She reported a good time, and says the people of the Falls City vies with each other in making the visitors enjoy themselves. Miss Newton, the librarian, will be home possibly tonight.

Peary Still After Cook

Washington, Oct. 23.—Peary has telegraphed his scientific friends here that it was impossible for Knud Rasmussen, the Danish explorer, to have seen any of the members of Cook's party and that any information which Rasmussen received therefore was not at first hand. That the story told in Rasmussen's report of his impressions of Cook as recently made public by Mrs. Rasmussen at Copenhagen, lacks authority is the substance of Peary's message.

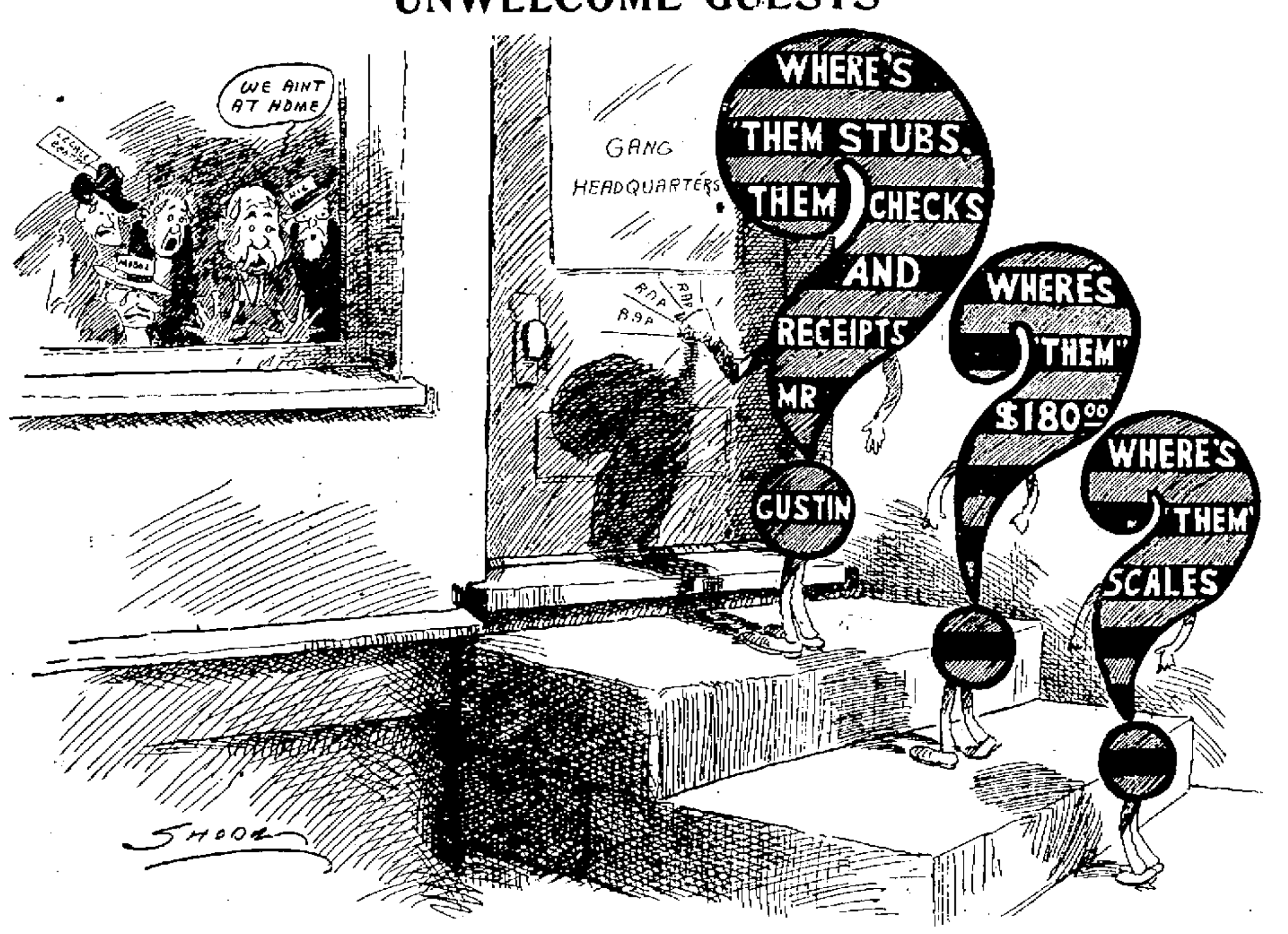
RUMOR IS DENIED

St. Petersburg, Oct. 23.—It is denied that there is any truth in the rumor that the powers have addressed a joint note to Russia concerning affairs in Manchuria.

TIMES' STORY STARTS RUSH

The article in Friday's Times to the effect that several employes of the Southern Express company were contemplating resigning their positions, caused a rush of applications for the places Saturday. It later developed that the men had no intentions of giving up their jobs, and Manager Pendergrass was kept busy turning down the numerous applicants.

UNWELCOME GUESTS



WON'T GET THOSE LOTS

Scioto county people who drew Brooklyn lots in the free drawing at Chester park last summer may as well tear up their tickets. Saturday's Enquirer contained a column article to the effect that the postoffice department has issued a fraud order against the Brooklyn real estate concern which held the drawing. It was making the "lucky" winners plank down various kinds of small fees for recording the deeds and so on. The Chester Park company is held innocent of any connection with the affair.

Married For Two Happy Months

At Newport, Ky., on Saturday, September 4, took place the marriage of Miss Josephine McMahon and Mr. Chauncey H. Chase, a popular young couple of this city. This news only became known Saturday and the couple are being showered with the congratulations of their friends.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. McMahon of 619 Offnere street and is a sister of Mrs. Al Bridwell, wife of the noted ball player. Mr. Chase is also an athlete of ability well known in local baseball circles. By appointment, Miss McMahon went to Cincinnati to visit relatives and a week later was joined there by her intended husband. They went over to Newport and were married by Rev. Father Bigelow of one of that city's Catholic churches. They went for a bridal trip of a week to Indianapolis and Ft. Wayne.

Mr. Chase is a sterling young man, who holds a good position as shearsman at the steel plant. He was formerly associated with his father in the blacksmithing business on Gay street, but some time ago, his father, E. W. Chase, moved out to the fine farm which he purchased near South Webster. The newly wedded couple have gone to housekeeping in an upstairs flat which they have cosily furnished at the home of the bride's parents.

John Neu Is Ill.

John Neu, a valiant sheriff in the court of Squire John W. Byron, is laid up at his home at 56 east Fourth street. He was reported bedfast Saturday.

RUSSIA OR AMERICA?

Thursday night's Portsmouth Blade attacked "Shump" Staiger, a soft drink keeper, under glaring headlines which read "Shump" Staiger Better Look Out." The tenor of the article was a blackmail threat against Staiger.

John Bergin, notorious as a gang leader, went to another man, a Democrat, and warned him to quit working for Searey and come out for Gustin. Bergin intimated the man would be prosecuted by the gang for some imaginary or alleged offense, in case he did not do what he (John Bergin) said.

These cases are on a par with the attempt to buy or bull-doze Richard Ferguson into supporting the gang.

It asks the citizens of Portsmouth "Are we living in Russia or are we in free America?" Is Philo Clark czar of Portsmouth and are Jobie, Hiley, Mooge, Bergy, Hig, Swiney, et. al., his Cossacks?

DENIES BELL HAS BOUGHT INDEPENDENT

Toledo, O., Oct. 23.—James S. Brailey, Jr., made the positive statement denying that the Bell Telephone company interests had secured the independent companies controlled by Brailey through his recent purchases.

Has Resigned

John Spiry, clerk for the N. & W. Trainmaster Franklin with headquarters at Portsmouth, has resigned his position and will take a position as brakeman Monday says the Irontonian.

STOLE $4,000 THEN MAKES CONFESSION

Peoria, Ill., Oct. 23.—Driven by what he declared a sudden impulse to get rich quick, James Mahan, the night agent of the American Express company at the union depot here, took $1600 in currency from the company this morning. The police declare that after sewing a thousand dollars in the lining of his coat, he called the police saying he had been held up and robbed of the money. Detectives discovered the bills sewed in Mahan's coat, and it is alleged he then confessed.

SEE HIG. YOU EDGAR!

Edgar Millar, gang candidate for city solicitor, can afford to devote his time to abusing The Times, and making gang speeches for a good reason.

Through the kindness of Boss Philo S. Clark, the taxpayers of Portsmouth and Scioto county, have contributed $500 this year to help out Edgar's campaign.

Just read this—Millar was a candidate for prosecuting attorney. So were Frank W. Moulton and William G. Meyer.

There was a conference, in which Philo Clark, Edgar G. Millar and Frank Moulton participated. Millar later withdrew and threw his support to Moulton.

Edgar G. Millar was then appointed assistant prosecuting attorney at a salary of $500 a year. He has not done a solitary thing to earn that money, but you bet he gets it.

Edgar G. Millar next was nominated for city solicitor by the Philo Clark gang and now he is its spokesman.

Do you follow, Mr. Tax Payer? Do you see how YOU are paying the freight for Edgar?

Anyway the first thing The Times heard of Millar was a report that reached it to the effect that John M. Higgins, Old Hig, you know, was cursing and damning the fair young Edgar, and swearing he wasn't fit and that Small would be elected by 1300.

Must Not Hunt Any More

Constable Eldridge Henderson of the West Side, reports that considerable game has been killed out of the season in that section and serves warning that henceforth he will arrest any and all violators.

Taft Speaks To 10 Acres Of People

Houston, Tex., Oct. 23.—President Taft spent three hours at Houston this morning. He spoke from the balcony of the Rice hotel to a throng, which he himself described as 10 acres of people. Afterward he reviewed several thousand school children, and then left for Dallas.

GOV. HARMON NAMES LOCAL DELEGATES

Columbus, O., Oct. 23.—Governor Harmon appointed these delegates from Ohio to the Farmers' National congress at Raleigh, N. C., November 3 to 6: J. S. Violet, of Lucasville; A. M. Frick, of Portsmouth; J. W. Bannon, of Portsmouth, and J. B. Mackey, of Wheelersburg.

BLAKE.

Got Bruised In A Fight

Charles Smith, a well known former operator, is exhibiting slight marks of an encounter which he claimed to have had with a stranger over a political argument in the North End Friday night. It is said Smith tried to avoid any trouble and that the fight was forced upon him.

GIMS ACCOUNTS ALL BALLED UP

Former County Treasurer Billy Gims is now in the limelight because of the irregularities of bookkeeping in the office which he only recently surrendered to George Davis, the new county treasurer. The gist of the accusations against the festive Billy is that when he came to settle with his successor, his cash book made him turn over to Mr. Davis several hundred dollars more than was charged up against him in his other records. Faulty bookkeeping is the cause of this condition which will entail all kinds of trouble upon the new official.

At first thought, this might seem a condition in Gims' favor and further furnish the unusual spectacle of a gang official who is "long" instead of "short" in his accounts. But the situation is an unfortunate one considered from any angle. According to the explanation offered by Treasurer Davis Saturday this condition results from the great rush on at tax paying time. The process has been that when a party pays his taxes, he gets his receipt all right and the treasurer retains the stub, by means of which he makes all entries on his cash book. At the same time the treasurer or his assistant is supposed to mark the date of the payment opposite the party's name by means of a rubber stamp. The neglect to use the rubber stamp at all times, is what has left the duplicate with taxes that have been paid, uncharged to the former treasurer.

As a consequence, next tax paying time when the duplicates are made up again they will carry back taxes against parties who paid them on time. It is all right if these people have their receipts, but if they are lost or mislaid, it looks like they would be up against it. Treasurer Davis must keep a list of all these receipts that turn up and charge them against Gims' "long" account.

Reports had it that Gims' over payment so designated was $2000 but it is learned that the real amount is $800 to $1000. Treasurer Davis would not state whether the amount was large or small and was disposed to condone Gims' predicament. Treasurer Davis said he was told that a similar condition has existed during the terms of former treasurers. It looks like a change of system is long overdue at the treasurer's office.

Nick Arrives In Italy

Racconigi, Italy, Oct. 23.—Emperor Nicholas made a triumphant entry into Italy today. He was given a cordial welcome, and it can be said the meeting of the Emperor of Russia and King Victor Emanuel opened most auspiciously. Extraordinary military precautions have been taken to safeguard the imperial party.

Changes Positions.

Signor Mastropaolo, a tailor who for some time past has been employed by John Redepenning, has secured a new position with the Meyers ladies and gents tailoring company, located at Eighth and Washington streets.

Frank J. Baker, the Sleepless Shoeman, is suffering with a cold and is so hoarse he can scarcely talk above a whisper.

Kentucky Is Swept By Storm

Louisville, Oct. 23.—Louisville and many towns in northern Kentucky were swept last night by a severe wind and rain storm which did considerable damage, but no loss of life. A slight earthquake shock is reported as having been felt at Paducah, Ky., and Memphis, Tenn, about 5 o'clock this morning.

MONEY GOES HIGHER

New York, Oct. 23.—The stock market is weak and money conditions here and abroad have advanced is the principal reason.

Derailment Causes Delay

The derailment of a freight engine at Tripp's Switch blockaded traffic on the Portsmouth Branch of the B. & O. S. W. Friday evening. Both the evening mail train and a special bearing division officials were caught behind the accident and arrived here greatly delayed.

BILLY BUTT IN DISGUISED AS A GANGSTER.

I've branched out in a new side line. Got me a lot o' disguises and gone to detectin.' Did some detectin' last night to find out if there really was anybody in town outside o' Philo's own who is goin' to vote for the gang this fall. Wearin' one o' my masks I tried to approach several fellows on Chillicothe street but they saw me comin', took me for the real Hig and skidooed before I could say a word. One fellow stopped me and started askin' a lot o' questions about where's them scales and things. I tried bluffin' for a while like a real gangster but it didn't go, and I saw it was my turn to "hike" and I "hiked." Here's my weather for tomorrow:

Ohio—Rain, colder tonight and Sunday fair.

West Va.—Rain, colder tonight. Sunday fair except rain or snow in mountain regions.

Indiana.—Partly cloudy, colder tonight, Sunday fair.

ANOTHER POSER FOR CANDIDATE GUSTIN?

The line of defense of D. W. Gustin to the questions of The Times as to "Who Got the Money" has undergone a change. First Gustin said that he had a private check, a stub and a personal receipt for each cent he paid out while sheriff. Replying to this The Times said that it accused Gustin of nothing; that it simply presented the damning evidence of Gustin's own records in regard to money matters, and asked him "Was it graft or was it carelessness?"

Furthermore The Times made this fair proposition to D. W. Gustin. It said to him—bring down your check, stub and receipt showing you paid $12.20 to Thomas T Yeager in case No. 7446; $4.06 to John H. Simmons in case No. 5857; and that you properly accounted for the $49.50 paid you by your predecessor in office in case No. 7292.

That was a week ago. Up to date D. W. Gustin has not brought down the checks, stubs and receipts.

Instead Gustin prints a statement from Thomas Yeager, Jr., that he believes Gustin paid his father all the money due him. The statement does not say anything about Gustin's original claim that Yeager was in debt to him if anything.

But that does not explain a solitary thing in the face of the official records of D. W. Gustin which fail to show the receipts required by law, when money is paid out. On exactly the same thing the gang prosecutor indicted Frank L. Sikes. Upon about the same sort of official records, the city of Portsmouth is now suing Thomas C. Beatty for $180 which the official records show Beatty has in his possession.

But The Times is pleased to note that the Blade has come out with still a new defense for D. W. Gustin. It says now he is searching for his checks, stubs and receipts. **A week ago he had them. Now he is "searching."**

While Mr. Gustin is "searching" his records, here is still another case for him to look up:

Take case No. 7741, E. W. Dewitt, guardian, vs. James O. Noel, suit in partition. The records in this case show the receipt by D. W. Gustin of $81.65, Jan. 5th, 1891, from his predecessor in office; also the receipt by Mr. Gustin of $1507, sale price of the land from James O. Noel, January 12th, 1891, the total amount received by said Gustin being $1588.65.

The cash book of D. W. Gustin only shows receipts for $1509, leaving a balance of $79.65 not accounted for, and which on the face of Gustin's own records, still remains in the hands of the then sheriff, D. W. Gustin, now Philo's Clark's candidate for mayor.

Now this is not a matter "between friends" and fellow gang officials as the Blade says. The vital points of the duty of a sheriff are involved and what the people have to go on is Gustin's own record.

In the name of the citizens of Portsmouth, The Times again asks D. W. Gustin, this question:

Was it graft or was it carelessness?

MORE REASONS WHY A HIGH SCHOOL IS NEEDED

Suppose, Mr. Voter, some person in whose business judgment you trust absolutely were to tell you that by making a certain investment toward the improvement of your property, you would, in a few years, be able to realize a profit of three times the amount originally invested. How long would it take you to investigate the matter and form a favorable decision? Not a great while, we are sure. Any business man who has a reasonable certain prospect of doubling his money by investing no matter how large a sum, feels justified in making the expenditure, even though it will run him into debt for a time. Furthermore, if the property on which he is considering making the improvement is gaining him no profits, but is actually deteriorating in value daily because of a lack of improvements, then he considers the expenditure of money not only a wise but an absolutely necessary course.

Now there is just such a proposition going to be put up to you at the coming election. Portsmouth has a high school building which is anything but a credit to her. Talk about the rapid strides of Portsmouth toward becoming a thoroughly up-to-date city, would strike the stranger who looks at that ram-shackle old structure, as a huge joke. The "Peerles City," forsooth!—"Peerles," yes, in tolerating a high school building that no other city of its size in the state would allow to exist within its precincts. In population Portsmouth ranks eleventh. Where do you suppose it must rank in regard to the excellence of its public buildings as long as that old High school is permitted to mar its appearance?

You would not, for an instant, think of allowing a valuable horse of yours to be stabled in a barn, which, to say nothing of having been rendered positively unsanitary by poor lighting and ventilating facilities, had been so cut up and altered in vain attempts to make it accommodate double the number of horses which it was actually capable of holding that it had become a veritable firetrap. No indeed! And yet your boy is one of 342 pupils crowded into a dilapidated old building that was once a dwelling, next a railroad office, then a school building originally designed to accommodate about half the number of pupils now crowded into it. Year by year, the number of students has gone on increasing, but the seating capacity of the rooms has remained the same so far as actual space is concerned, but has been ingeniously increased numerically, by crowding thirty-five pupils into a room that could originally accommodate twenty, in comfort. But even that process has its limits, you must admit; and the limit has already been reached. Just gaze at that stream of young people wending their way down to the Second street building, back to the high school at the corner of Gallia and Waller, then from there, perhaps, on to Ninth and Washington, for manual training work. Are they doing it for exercise? Not much, Mr. Voter. It is a case of grim necessity, rendered so by the fact that the Davis building, at last, can hold no more students, and some of them must be accommodated as best they can in the other two buildings. A creditable state of affairs, isn't it?

Is it giving your boy a square deal to force him to attend school under such circumstances? Can you expect him to do even fair work in his studies when much of his time must be spent walking the streets in order to attend the classes? Can he give any kind of attention to his work, when he knows that in three-quarters of an hour, at most, he will have to face the drenching rain or the cutting cold to get to his next class? Can you honestly blame him for thinking under such conditions that the game is not worth the candle and wishing to go to work in a factory instead!

Suppose he does so? He will probably earn a dollar a day, and then the matter must end; so far as his earning capacity is concerned. His chum, who cares more for his books, persists in staying at a school where everything is against him, finally graduates, and goes to college or a technical school. In a few years he is earning a salary or two or three thousand dollars, while your boy is still plodding away at a dollar a day. But you say, "It is not my fault that my boy would not stay in school!" Not wholly, perhaps, but don't you suppose he would have a stronger inclination to stay there, if conditions were more agreeable? Give him a chance. Vote for the new high school! It will cost you little. Your boy will pay the principal when the bonds fall due. And with the benefit of the education you are going to give him, his earning capacity will be greater than yours. Think it over—give the boy a square deal. Vote for the new high school!

If you think the statements as to conditions have been exaggerated, take a half hour off and pay the present high school a visit. Notice the crowded rooms, the lack of hallways on the second floor; observe how the old stairway shakes as it is thronged by pupils passing to and from classes. Take out your watch and note the time it takes for the classes to get in and out of the rooms, and then imagine what would happen in case of fire. Notice, too, what a perfect flue those two stairways would make should a fire break out. Investigate for yourself, and we are certain there will be one more vote for the new high school.

Wear Winter's shoes.

INSTRUCTOR IN SEMINARY

The many friends of Miss Veva L. Miller of South Portsmouth, will be interested to learn that she has accepted a position as instructor of Sandy Valley Seminary, at Paintsville, Ky., a Methodist institution of learning. Miss Miller who is a graduate of the Portsmouth College of Business, will leave for Paintsville Saturday evening and will begin upon her duties Monday morning.

This only goes to prove that the graduates of the local college are well equipped when handed their sheep-skin, and conclusively demonstrates that a person need not go outside of the Peerless City in order to secure a thorough business education.

Read A. G. Spriggs' ad on page eight.

GROCERS HAVE PEACH WAR

For the past few days a merry peach war has been waged between East End grocers, notably Fowler & Son and Louis Schoettle.

There were peaches galore when the war began but the supply ran out Friday evening and Saturday morning none could be secured for love or money. The dealers have hopes though of getting a fresh supply and the war will be resumed in all earnestness. All told Schoettle sold 75 bushels on Friday and had orders for 25 more when his supply ran out. Fowlers easily disposed of their fair supply of 53 bushels. The peaches went for as low as $1.15 per bushel.

Up Before the Bar.

N. H. Brown, an attorney of Pittsfield, Vt., writes: "We have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for years and find them such a good family medicine we wouldn't be without them." For Chills, Constipation, Billiousness or Sick Headache they work wonders. 25c at The Fisher & Streich Pharmacy.

Worley's Horse Scares At Auto

A horse belonging to ex-Commissioner Charles Worley of Friendship, took fright and ran away near Dr. Osborn's home on the West Side Thursday afternoon.

The horse frightened at an automobile and Mr. Worley got out of the buggy to lead the animal by and it is lucky that he did as the "critter" broke away and ran for over a mile, upsetting the buggy and almost demolishing the vehicle.

Hicks' Capudine Cures Sick Headache.

Also Nervous Headache, Travelers' Headache and aches from Grip, Stomach Troubles or Female Troubles. Try Capudine.—It's liquid—effects immediately. Sold by druggists.

Good Joke on Carpenter John

John Williams of the Williams Lumber company created considerable merriment in Government Square Friday afternoon when he drove off with another man's wagon besides his own. His horse and wagon had been hitched in front of the Richardson building. Soon Carpenter W. W. Donaldson came up with an express wagon and he hitched his horse to the rear of the Williams wagon. When Williams leaped into his wagon and drove off he failed to notice that the other outfit was dragging along behind him until he had gotten about two squares under way.

School Board Holds Session

The board of education met on Friday evening in regular session, members were late in reaching the meeting which did not begin until 8:30. Supt. Appel was unavoidably absent, due to his taking part in the Bell memorial services at Trinity church where he opened the meeting and introduced Capt Evans the chairman.

The board is in earnest about the new high school project as a banner bearing the legend "vote for the new high school" was stretched across the front of the Davis building, and will remain there until after the election.

Clerk Hazelbeck read Supt. Appel's report which was to the effect that the present enrollment of pupils was 3153. The report was accepted and filed.

On motion of Mr. Streich, Miss Lizzie Kellar was elected janitress of the Ninth street school building and her salary fixed at $10 per month.

The Smith Lumber company's bid of $195 for a fire escape on the Lawson Heights school was the lowest and was accepted.

On motion of Mr. Marting the superintendent's pay roll for the teachers was allowed. The total amount was not stated.

The schedule amounting to $25.00 was on motion allowed.

Clerk Hazelbeck advised the board that City Solicitor Small had examined the deed for the Horr property and it was O. K. and had been recorded and the property was now in the name of the board. This completed the business of the evening, and the board adjourned, the members fully agreeing among themselves to talk and work for the new high school proposition. The room heretofore given over to the use of the board is now used as a recitation room and filled with the ordinary small sized school seats. Vice President Streich had difficulty in getting into one of them causing much amusement among the members and reporters.

Nature makes the cures after all.

Now and then she gets into a tight place and needs helping out.

Things get started in the wrong direction.

Something is needed to check disease and start the system in the right direction toward health.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with hypophosphites can do just this.

It strengthens the nerves, feeds famished tissues, and makes rich blood.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

OVERCOAT TIME

WEATHER DOES STRANGE THINGS; PLEASANT IT PERMITS NO ONE TO THINK OF TOP COATS NOR ULSTERS; BUT QUICKLY TRANSIENT CHILL DAYS COME AND ONE IS UNPREPARED AND OFTEN OVERLOOK THE BEST MAKES

Our Top Coats Raincoats and Overcoats

ARE SOLD AT PRICES THAT CAN'T BE MATCHED IN ANY OTHER STORE IN THE CITY.

OUR COATS ARE HAND AND TAILORED, COATS THAT HAVE THE SNAP AND STYLE, THAT MAKE GOOD LOOKS LAST.

FOR THE MAN WHO IS TIRED OF "THE SAME OLD THING" IN OVERCOATS, WE SHOW THIS NEWER CREATION

OUR MUTO

IT IS A COAT OF CHARACTER AND STRONG INDIVIDUALITY, SINGLE BREASTED, BUTTON THROUGH MODEL, AND CAN BE BUTTONED CLOSE AND HIGH IN MILITARY STYLE.

THIS NEW COAT IS INCREASING IN POPULARITY CONSTANTLY AND IS AN IDEAL GARMENT FOR COLD OR STORMY WEATHER, A PROTECTION FOR THE THROAT AND CHEST, WHILE THE LONG SKIRT FURNISHES PROTECTION FOR THE LEGS.

OUR COATS RANGE IN PRICE FROM $10.00 TO $55.00.

The Haas Clothing Company

Fifth and Chillicothe Streets.

Full Line Of BULBS

A full line of fall bulbs that grow: Narcissus (paper white and double), Hyacinth (single and double, all colors), Crocus, assorted colors, Tulips, single and double, Jonquil, Campernette and double, and Chinese Sacred Lily.

The Fisher & Streich Pharmacy

PHIL M. STREICH, Prop.

Opposite Postoffice. Phone 41.
Portsmouth, Ohio.

GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN PORTSMOUTH.

Fine Piano and Player

At less than half price. Don't fail to come and try it.

R. P. SEILER

HOME MUSIC STORE.
162 East Ninth Street.

NOTICE.

You can buy better shoes for less money at the Factory Shoe Store than you can elsewhere. Shoe repairing neatly done. Call Home phone Y 1253.

H. W. MATHIOTT.
Cor. Offnere and Gallia.

THE REASON...

You don't get better service from Varnish is because you don't demand it. Come in, I'll put you Varnish wise—Chi-namel for floors and furniture.

The Pure Drug Co

JOHN E. RAPP, Mgr.
TURLEY BLDG.

New Goods

For the table coming in every day.
Neuchatell Cheese,
Philadelphia Cream Cheese,
Royal Cheese,
Roguefort Cheese,
Edam Cheese.
Pineapple Cheese,
Sap Sago Cheese,
New Cranberries,
At headquarters for groceries.

Central Grocery

For Quality
Both Phones

It Beautifies

THIS is the famous massage cream you have read about for years in all the best magazines. Discriminating women everywhere use Pompeian. It counteracts effects of city's grime and dust, and winter's ravages, leaving the skin soft, clear and fresh. One jar will convince you. 50c and $1.00 per jar.

For Sale by

Red Cross Pharmacy

BRICKWORKERS GO ON A STRIKE

A strike of the inside machine men at the Portsmouth Paving Brick company plant in the North End was inaugurated Friday. According to the men who are out, there is a total of ten strikers so far, and unless the trouble is settled they expect other employes to join them in their demands. The difference arises from a disagreement over wages. The men were getting $1.35 a day and wanted $1.50. They first made known their request on Tuesday but were told to await the return of Superintendent W. L. Hitchcock who was out of the city. He got back Friday and after an unsatisfactory conference the men decided to strike.

Mr. Hitchcock was reached by phone Saturday and while admitted that there was some trouble, he did not know it had reached strike proportions. According to his story, his firm met the men's demands so far, that the wages paid were same as in other paving brick plants in the city. He was hopeful that a settlement would be effected with the men. The company's officers are Simon Labold, president, Dan Conroy, treasurer and W. L. Hitchcock, general manager.

World's Series At The Arcana

The fans of the city were given the opportunity of seeing at least one game of the world's series between Pittsburg and Detroit in the film that was run at the Arcana Saturday afternoon and evening. The pictures depicted the second game of the series, in which Detroit walloped the Pirates 7 to 2, and was the game in which Ty Cobb made his celebrated steal of home. The feat of the famous Georgia peach was shown with marvelous clearness in the pictures, as were the other interesting features of this great game, and the crowds of people who flocked to the theater to witness the film were more than repaid by the entertainment offered. Capacity houses were the rule at the Arcana Saturday.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.—ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mrs. Gordley of Bond street, has rented the I. Reitz homestead on West Front street.

Given Back His Revolver

William Chinault, a shoeworker who came here from Lynchburg, Va., during the strike, called at the mayor's office Saturday morning duly fortified with an order from Squire Byron, and asked for his revolver that had been confiscated by the local authorities. It was given him, but he was warned about carrying it about his person.

Wm. C. Zeller

Piano Tuner of Cincinnati, O., is here. Phone Home 262, Bell Bell 273. 21 3

Stork Leaves Daughter.

The stork on Wednesday morning visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Stanton of this place, leaving a handsome little daughter weighing eight pounds, says the Hamden Enterprise. The proud papa is beside himself with joy and is passing the "smokes" with great liberality over the advent of their first born.

Daughter Is Ill.

Miss Hazel, a daughter of Baker Adam Pfau, is quite ill at the home of her parents on East Eleventh street.

Umbrellas, 98c at Wolfe's. 2t

Something for Nothing

A reconstructed Ruby Ring **ABSOLUTELY FREE TO FIRST ONE** to count the correct number of times the sentence, "The stones do stay in W. W. W. Rings." Remember you do not need to buy, just come in and ask for a card. No conditions whatever. Bring in your answer in a sealed envelope, with your name and address on the outside. Contest closes Tuesday, November 2nd. Special during this contest

10 Per Cent Discount

On all Set Rings, except Diamonds. Select one now for X-Mas. We keep all Sets in W. W. W. Rings absolutely free.

W. L. WILHELM

The Reliable Jeweler

END BACKACHE AND KIDNEY TROUBLE NOW

A real surprise awaits every sufferer from kidney or bladder trouble who makes several doses of Pape's Diuretic. Misery in the back, sides or loins, sick headache, nervousness, rheumatism, pains, heart palpitations, dizziness, sleeplessness, inflamed or swollen eyelids, lack of energy and all symptoms of out of order kidneys simply vanish.

Uncontrollable urination (especially at night), smarting, offensive and discolored water and other bladder misery ends.

The moment you suspect kidney or urinary disorder, or feel any rheumatism, begin taking this harmless medicine, with the knowledge that there is no other remedy, at any price, made anywhere world, which will effect so thorough and prompt a cure as a fifty cent treatment of Pape's Diuretic, which any druggist can supply.

It is needless to feel miserable and worried, because this unusual preparation goes at once to the out of order kidneys and urinary system, distributing its cleansing, healing and strengthening influence directly upon the organs and glands affected, and completes the cure before you realize it.

Your physician, pharmacist, banker or any mercantile agency will tell you that Pape, Thompson & Pape, of Cincinnati, is a large and responsible medicine concern, thoroughly worthy of your confidence

Accept only Pape's Diuretic—fifty cent treatment—any drug store—anywhere in the world.

One Inmate In County Jail

Harry Bliss is now the only inmate of the county jail. He is awaiting trial for shooting with intent to kill his sweetheart Lydia Clark, who was this week moved from the city hospital to her home. With Judge Blair absent for several days, Deputy Sheriff John Eckhart is having a rather easy time of its in the absence of his chief. Sheriff Gillen expects to remain another week at the Martinsville Springs as the water there is proving quite beneficial to his stomach trouble.

TO OUR PATRONS:

Mr. A. G. Spriggs of Catlettsburg, Kentucky, is now a dealer in Portsmouth Beer. We recommend him to all, and can assure courteous treatment and prompt deliveries.

Mr. Spriggs desires us to state that there will be no change in prices. His advertisement appears in this issue.

Yours truly,

THE PORTSMOUTH BREWING & ICE. CO. 21-3

Caught 3 'Possums

Joe Frantz and Grant Cooper, members of the Board of Public Service spent the night in the woods in the vicinity of the Five Mile church and came home early Saturday morning with three fine opossums and an equally fine ground hog.

Corduroy rompers at Haas'.

Seventh St. Completed

Kelley Bros. announced Saturday that they had practically completed their contract for the paving of New Seventh street. The only thing that remains to be done is the filling in of ground back of the curbing. The contractors never did a better job in their lives and the residents living along that thoroughfare can rest assured that they have one of the best paved streets in the city.

WANTED

Horses to board for the winter. Inquire John E. Rapp at The Pure Drug Co.

14-2tweek-tf

NO BUILDING PERMITS

Has the Taft prosperity blown over? One would think so when it came to the new building proposition. Not a single permit has been issued this week.

Plenty of rubber footwear at Winter's.

5c canvas gloves at Lehman's.

Frick's Statement As to Traction Line

The following is Adam Frick's statement as to the proposed traction company:

The Pittsburg, Pomeroy, Portsmouth and Cincinnati Traction Co. secured 95 per cent of the signatures of abutting property owners, owning property along the highways over which this road is proposed to build, asking the county commissioners to grant to this company a franchise to construct an overhead trolley system electric railroad within the grant of the public highways, along the west side of the Buena Vista and Portsmouth turnpike, to a point on my farm two miles south of the city, where it crosses the pike, thence on the east side thereof to Union Mills, where a turn is made, and from there over the north side of the road into the city, over a bridge across the Scioto river, where a connection is made with the "York" lines, running their cars over this company's rails to a point in Scioto-ville, known as the "loop," where this company goes south on the center of Market street to Main street, thence east in the center to Main street, to the little Scioto river, where it crosses, and then is to construct on the northeast side of the road within the grant of the public highway, to the intersection of the town of Wheelersburg, where it again takes the center of Main street, leaving the village eastward bound, again building on the northeast side of the pike to Haverhill, where the center of the pike is again used to the eastern terminus of the village, thence eastward over the northeast side of the pike to the Lawrence county line.

This company proposes to begin the construction within one year from October 1st, 1909, showing active construction work, and to have the entire mileage in operation within three years, or prior to October 1st, 1912, operation on the basis of five cents cash fare, seven tickets for 25 cents, 33 tickets for $1. In this grant the same provisions are made for all, namely the proper grading of the tracks, the maintenance of all road crossings in good condition, the removal of all buildings where necessary, and their erection, the protection of all embankments, and the fencing of farms along the right of way, and granting station, and hailing stops at designated points.

In signing this petition we are appealed to by the urban residents to have a large enough per cent to insure the grant by the county commissioners, who ought to place city conveniences near their doors, these instructions have been complied with enabling us to go before this body with a petition of practically no per cent against us, and recognizing the will of the people, this grant will no doubt be issued, adding thousands of dollars of taxable value to our county, and starting us toward the degree of advancement where our county will rank well up to many in our state from the point of convenience.

My interest in this project is only for the common good of all, not of a personal or financial one, not being interested in their stocks or bonds, I am unable to guarantee this road will be built, though if through this effort we do succeed in getting the road built, we are one road ahead. If, however, our efforts should not result in getting the road, we are at least nothing the loser, and by granting the right, and showing an onward manifestation for the improvement, is bound to magnetize the projecting world to our midst, and soon the Ohio valley will be improved with traction service, resulting only from a united effort.

Thanking all for the spirit shown, and trusting your prayers to the county officials will be listened to, and granted, I am

Yours truly,

A. M. FRICK.

Read A. G. Spriggs' ad on page eight.

Hear beautiful cantata "Legend of Granada" Monday night, 7:30 in All Saints chapel. Sung by members of Ladies' Musicale. Mr. R. E. Mitchell, director. Admission 25c.

Would a little graining here and there look well!! Call Brehner. Home phone 917.

Men's underwear, 39c garment at Wolfe's. 23-2t

Whiskey for the Sick Room

should be selected with the greatest care, as much depends upon its rich, nutritious properties and absolute purity. You can always rely upon

Sunny Brook

THE PURE FOOD

Whiskey

answering every requirement. It is distilled, aged and bottled with special care and for the express purpose of being used as a healthful stimulant or tonic in the home. SUNNY BROOK Bottled in Bond is U. S. Government standard (100%) proof and every bottle bears the "Green Government Stamp" showing the correct age and quantity.

Insist on getting the genuine, accept no substitute.

SUNNY BROOK DISTILLERY CO., Jefferson Co., Ky.

4 FULL QUARTS $5

BY EXPRESS PREPAID

SEND YOUR ORDER TO

THE M. STANTON CO.

45 E. Chestnut St., Columbus, O.

SHIPPED IN PLAIN BOXES. SEND REMITTANCE WITH YOUR ORDER. NO BROOK SHIPPER C. O. D.

GREATER OPPORTUNITIES THAN EVER

For young men and women in the business world. But they must be prepared. We cannot supply the demand for competent office help.

Day and night classes. Address all communications to

PORTSMOUTH COLLEGE OF BUSINESS

KEICKER BUILDING.

Successor to Graham's Business College and Portsmouth Commercial School.

DIRECTORS:

W. J. Henry, President. John T. Breese,
John Peebles, Vice-President. Frank B. Finney,
Henry W. Heer, Treasurer. W. E. Tripp, South Webster,
J. H. Finney, Secretary. W. R. Graham,
Irving Drew, Irvin E. Blackburn, Otway,
Clyde Brant, Lucasville.

Come *and* Get a Bubbler and Blow Bubbles at Our Expense!

We're giving one Bubbler away with a purchase of children's school hose amounting to 25c or more. It's fun for the children to blow bubbles. No soapsuds required with these patent Bubblers.

Our School Hose at 10, 15 and 25c

ARE THE BEST VALUES MADE, FOR THE MONEY.

We don't care where you have bought your children's school hose or how much you have been paying for them, we believe that you would get better value for your money in our hosiery department than anywhere else.

When it comes to paying 25c for a pair of hose we know we can give you the best values and if we don't we will give you another pair absolutely free. We refer to—

Children's Cadet Hose at 25c Pr

Cadet Hose are sold with a positive guarantee to out-wear any other 25c hose on the market or you get a new pair free. They are not just as good as the rest—they're better than the best, and you get a new pair free if they are not.

There's a reason for their betterness—the linens, heels and toes are knit of pure linen yarn and there's the whole secret.

Buy Cadet Hose and try them.

The Anderson Bros Co.

COR. CHILLICOTHE & THIRD STS.

Pretty Watches

The man who runs a train is required by his company to carry a better watch than the average. This man, whether he ride in cab or caboose, has his own life, the lives of his fellow train man, those of hundreds of passengers literally in his hand, for if that watch of his should not fulfill its duty, his life and many others may pay the penalty. Thinking railroad men tell us that the best life insurance they carry is in their pocket, namely that beautifully adjusted, 21 or 23 jewel small and wholly wonderful piece of mechanism an American watch. Is it any wonder that a train man will pay $35 to $50 for a watch? He needs the best, he pays for the best, and he gets the best time piece that American brains can produce. Only American movements are recognized in train service and among these the Elgin, Waltham, Hamilton and Illinois Watches easily lead.

Even if you are not a train man, wouldn't you be proud to carry a super accurate watch? Needless to say, we can supply you.

Albert Zoellner

Is the Jeweler

Third and Chillicothe

LEGAL NOTICE.

William Johnson and Mary L. Johnson of Marania, Iowa; Sarah M. Reynolds, Samuel Reynolds, Nellie Gregory and William Gregory of Geneseo, Kansas; Bliss Carter, Thomas Johnson, the unknown children of Thomas Johnson and their legal representatives, and the unknown wife or widow of Thomas Johnson and her legal representatives, whose residences are unknown, will take notice that on the 13th day of September, 1909, George N. Sargent filed his petition in the Common Pleas Court of Scioto County, Ohio, in case No. 12049, against the above named parties and others, stating that he, Isabel Sargent, Abraham Johnson, Margaret Moles and William Johnson are the owners of an undivided one-seventh part, each, in fee simple, and William F. Johnson, Sarah M. Reynolds, Della Johnson, James Johnson, John Johnson, Samuel Johnson and Nellie Gregory are the owners of an undivided one forty-ninth part, each, in fee simple, and are in actual possession of the following described real estate, situate in the county of Scioto and State of Ohio, being all of Lot Number One and the west 32 1-2 feet of Lot Number Two, in the village of Bloomfield, now a part of South Webster, in said county.

That the defendants, Bliss Carter, Thomas Johnson, the unknown children of Thomas Johnson and their legal representatives, and the unknown wife or widow of Thomas Johnson and her legal representatives claim some interest, title or estate in the foregoing described premises adverse to right of plaintiff and said defendants, Isabel Sargent, Abraham Johnson, Margaret Moles, William Johnson, James Johnson, William F. Johnson, Sarah M. Reynolds, Della Johnson, James Johnson, John Johnson, Samuel Johnson and Nellie Gregory, and that the claim, title and interest claimed by defendants, Bliss Carter, Thomas Johnson and their legal representatives, and the unknown wife or widow of Thomas Johnson and her legal representatives, is without any right whatever, and that they have no estate, right, title or interest in and to said premises. That defendants, Thomas Johnson and Bliss Carter are deceased; that Mary L. Johnson is the wife of William Johnson; that Samuel Reynolds is the husband of Sarah Reynolds; that William Gregory is the husband of Nellie Gregory.

And said plaintiff in said petition prays that said defendants, Bliss Carter, Thomas Johnson, the unknown children of Thomas Johnson and their legal representatives, the unknown wife or widow of Thomas Johnson and her legal representatives, may be required to show their interest, lien, title or estate in said property, if any they have, that the same may be declared null and void, and that the title of the plaintiff and defendants, Isabel Sargent, Abraham Johnson, Margaret Moles, William Johnson, James Johnson, William F. Johnson, Sarah M. Reynolds, Della Johnson, James Johnson, John Johnson, Samuel Johnson and Nellie Gregory be quieted against the same, that the interest to plaintiff may be set off to him in severally, and that such partition may be made or, if that cannot be done without manifest injury, that such proceedings may be had as are authorized by law, and for such other and further relief as is proper.

Said William Johnson, Mary L. Johnson, Sarah M. Reynolds, Samuel Reynolds, Nellie Gregory, William Gregory, Bliss Carter, Thomas Johnson, the unknown children of Thomas Johnson and their legal representatives, and the unknown wife or widow of Thomas Johnson and her legal representatives, are required to answer on or before the 8th day of November, 1909.

MILNER, MILLER & SEARL, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

sept30-6sats

DENTIST.

F. C. GOODWIN,

605 Chillicothe Street.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I desire to hereby announce to the public that I have opened offices at Nos. 26 and 27 Turley building, Cor. 2nd and Chillicothe Sts., this city, for the purpose of engaging in the general practice of the law. Will be associated in office suite with Mr. Jas. S. Thomas.

WM. D. JAMES.

A. T. Holcomb. E. G. Millar.

HOLCOMB & MILLAR

Attorneys at Law.

Removed from Spry Block, Second and Market to Rooms 39-42 Turley Bldg.

Chesapeake & Ohio Ry.

Schedule subject to change without notice

5:25 a.m and 1:54 p.m. daily express to Cincinnati and West.

7:16 a. m. week days, local to Cincinnati.

2:18 p. m. daily. Local to Cincinnati.

12:03 a. m. and 2:48 p. m. daily express to Washington, New York, Richmond, Old Point and Norfolk.

11:30 a. m. week days, local to Hinton. Runs only to Huntington Sundays.

7:01 p. m. week days, local to Huntington.

Norfolk & Western

Schedule in Effect June 20, 1909.

Kenova District—Eastbound.

No. 18, Daily ..... 7:10 a. m.
No. 16, Daily ..... 11:42 a. m.
No. 32 Daily, ex. Sun. 7:28 p. m.
No. 4 daily, fast train 12:01 a. m.

Columbus District—Westbound

No. 3 daily, fast train 3:55 a. m.
No. 33, Daily ex. Sun 7:28 a. m.
No. 15, Daily ..... 3:42 p. m.

Cincinnati District.

No. 23 daily, fast train 4:10 a. m.
No. 35 Daily, ex. Sun. 7:33 a. m.
No. 27 Daily ..... 2:10 p. m.
No. 25 Daily, fast train 3:45 p. m.

Cincinnati to Portsmouth.

Lv. 7:00 a.m. daily, ar. 10:35 a.m.*
Lv. 8:45 a.m., ar..... 11:25 a.m.*
Lv. 5:40 p.m., ar..... 9:27 p.m.
Lv. 8:45 p.m., ar..... 11:40 p.m.*

Pullman sleepers and N. & W. cafe dining cars on all through trains.

For further information, apply to S. B. Adams, Passenger Agent 420½ Chillicothe street, Telephone 47 Home 'phone, Bell 67.

Pen is 14 K. gold, iridium pointed. Has a beautifully chased barrel and the cap is fitted with a patent pocket clasp that prevents accidental loss.

Sold under the manufacturers guarantee to be satisfactory in every respect.

Wurster Bros.

The Leading Druggists, 419 Chillicothe Street.

The Tritscheller Co.

PLUMBING, HEATING, GAS FITTING AND ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS.

Sole Agents for the Lynn Filter, also the celebrated Furman Boiler. We solicit inspection upon all work installed by us.

S. E. COR. SECOND AND CHILLICOTHE.

DR. W. E. GAULT

Removed to

15 West Second St.

GENERAL PRACTICE, Specialty Electro-therapeutics and Rectal Diseases.

THE DAILY TIMES

THOSE TRUTHFUD FIGURES.

The Times has asserted the Democrats built the first and the most sewers, both sanitary and storm, in fact had done the greater part of this work.

To date there is no attempt to deny or disprove this fact. It has produced the figures to show that the Democrats did more than build the first and most sewers, built them at a cost startlingly below that the gang paid for the same improvement. By the latter it has produced a very hysteria of dismay and villification of itself. The latter is not material to this campaign and bare mention of it is simply sufficient, but of the former, the dismay, we propose to produce more and here are the figures to do it, all official and not to be disproved nor doubted, no matter how much they are lied about: From the records of the two boards of public service, the gang and the present one, we find that in 1907 there was let the construction of a sanitary sewer for Front and Second, between Chillicothe and Sinton on the following bid:

8 inch pipe laid per lineal foot	$ 1.00
4 inch pipe	.50
Manhole and flush tank, each	75.00
Manholes, each	25.00

In 1908, the construction of a sanitary from between Offnere and Waller, known as the High school sewer was let on the following bid:

8 inch sewer pipe, laid per lineal foot	43½
4 inch pipe	.11
Manholes and flush tanks each	50.00
Manholes each	22.00

Of course each contract included the excavations necessary to the laying of the pipe. Persons familiar with the topography of the two sections will realize that there was no great difference in the excavations required for the two sewers. Yet, drawing again the deadly comparison we find that the gang board paid almost exactly 130 per cent more for 8 inch pipe than did the Democratic, stood to pay 350 per cent more for pipe, 50 per cent more for flush tanks and 13½ per cent more for manholes.

Surely in those figures the voter will find food for thought. A screw must have been loose somewhere, but where?

Let him think it over carefully. It is a subject which comes home to all. Sanitary sewers are not matters of ornament, they are hidden entirely from view. They are requirements of extreme necessity. The public comfort, the individual health of every family and every citizen remand them. The larger the city grows, the more dense becomes its population, the more imperative does the call for them become. Their lack means sickness and pestilence. Portsmouth is enlarging in size and her population increasing in density. She has got to have more sewers, more than double what she has now and the construction of them has got to be pushed vigorously every year henceforth until requirements are met up with. Do you want them laid at the highest or the lowest cost?

NOW IS THAT SO?

We have the gang organ driven into a hole and the gang with it. When a fellow does nothing but blackguard you, you know you have got him "licked."

In a column of the space devoted almost solely to billings gate directed at The Times, the imbecile gang organ inserts in the dirty stream the futile defense to the official fact that the gang administration paid $1.47 a foot for laying eight inch sewer pipe, while the present administration paid only 43½ cents, the assertion that everybody knows labor was cheaper in 1907 than in 1908 and so was material, laborers were paid 90 cents and a $1.00 a day in 1908 and manufacturers were so anxious to get their goods off their hands that they had to throw them on the bargain counter.

That does not rise to the dignity of statement to say nothing of being an explanation which explains why a gang board paid 332 per cent more for the laying of a sewer than did a Democratic board. Common sense and common experience show how preposterous and unsatisfactory is such a reply. As we have said before a most peculiar fact of the panic of 1907 was that it did not lower prices, as in other like experiences. One couldn't buy bread, vegetables, clothing or material of any sort in 1898 at bargain prices over 1907 figures; if he hired any labor at all in the first mentioned year he knows absurd is the claim that he could get it for a dollar a day and less.

The manner in which the gang organ advances its pretended explantation is abominable, its explanation is worse.

A CASE IN POINT.

The gang organ says The Times is abusing Dustin W. Gustin because it prints a record made by him as sheriff. Instead of turning loose its foul lingo and playing injured innocence for Mr. Gustin, would it not be better to produce the receipts, which it claims he as the most careful, correct and efficient official Scioto county ever had, holds. Would this not be the best, the simplest and most decent way to correct the apparent discrepancies in them by the actual proofs? We certainly think so, at least.

And just to show how idotic is the gang organ's conduct and position, let us cite a case in point. We get it from a pretty reliable source, that when Treasurer William Gims came to settle up with his successor, there were discrepancies in his record. In saying that we are not charging him as short, nor that he is a thief. Quite the contrary, Mr. Gim's record shows he was honest but incompetent as an official. For he was "long" somewhere between $800 and a $1000. He turned over a sum between those figures more than he could account for. He had the money, he knew it belonged to the county, but he could not tell why the excess, nor what sources it came from. A reasonable surmise is, that he collected it in taxes and forget to credit it upon his tax books at all, or in the proper manner. Supposing at some future day Mr. Gims should be a candidate for another office, would it not be just and fair to use his own books, the record he has made to test his fitness and competency? We believe no one will dispute that. Then it must be that it is equally fair and just to use Mr. Gustin's own books and records to prove he is neither fit nor competent for a man, who proves himself incapable in one public place fixes his own standard and measurement when he applies for another.

Every tax payer through the negligence or incapacity of Treasurer Gims will now have to hold fast to his receipts for there is no telling which one was not given credit and the time will come when some one unless he can produce his receipt will have to pay over again.

No matter how the gang organ rails and raves it can not befog the issue raised by the actions, or non actions of Mr. Gustin himself.

OLD CANE IS RELIC

Albert Barber, of East Gallia street, has in his possession a relic that is well worth while. It is a cane made by his father, the late Milt Barber, out of a log that was a part of the first house built in Portsmouth. The house was built at the "Point" by Crick Barber, one of the earliest settlers, and when many years later was torn down, one of the logs was kept and made into canes.

TO OUR PATRONS:

Mr. A. G. Spriggs of Catlettsburg, Kentucky, is now a dealer in Portsmouth Beer. We recommend him to all, and can assure courteous treatment and prompt deliveries.

Mr. Spriggs desires us to state that there will be no change in prices. His advertisement appears in this issue.

Yours truly,
THE PORTSMOUTH BREWING & ICE. CO. 21-3

SOME DEALS IN REALTY

John Burchett to Henry Kirk, 20 acres in Brush Creek, $25.

C. C. Serra to C. A. Crabtree, 31 acres in Morgan township, $1, etc.

C. A. Crabtree to W. R. Serra, 31 acres in Morgan township, $1, etc.

Overcoats at Haas'.

MART M'MAHON TURNS OVER BOOKS

Martin W. McMahon, who recently resigned as service board clerk, turned over his books to his successor, Frank Thompson, Saturday morning. State Examiner Smith, who is here investigating the books of the city water works, examined Mr. McMahon's books and complimented him very highly, stating that they were among the neatest and most intelligent he had ever seen. Mr. McMahon retires with the good wishes of all his friends.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Baker Is Ill.

Bert Sutton, head baker at Adam Pfau's Model bakery, is off duty on account of illness.

A WOODSHED ROMANCE

"When Johnny sent schoolward goes swimming instead; there's sure to be whaling within the woodshed;" and when there's a table at home that looks old there's sure to be painting, so I have been told; and when a stain's mentioned—it's Spartan Stain for sure—the only wood finish for rich or for poor. Spartan Stain is a high grade varnish stain used in refinishing old furniture and wood work. Try it once and you will use no other. Manufactured by The Marietta Paint & Color Co., Marietta, Ohio. Sold by Schloss & Co., 414 Chillicothe street.

LICENSED TO MARRY

Oscar Wilburn, 21, airbrake inspector of Argellite, Ky., to Jewel Jenkins, 17, city. Rev. Hartinger.

Leslie H. Allison, 21, steel worker, and Ethel Albertson, 18, both of New Boston. Squire Byron.

Given Transportation.

Patrick McGlowan and family, who became stranded in this city, were furnished with transportation to Huntington Saturday evening.

Douglas shoes at Winter's.

D. OF A. GAVE MASQUERADE

It was a happy throng, indeed, who attended the masquerade party given by the Daughters of America at their hall, corner of Fifth and Court streets, Friday evening. Over 300 were present, all garbed in grotesque costumes.

An informal literary program was rendered, consisting of songs, recitations, etc. Refreshments consisting of cake and cream, were served near the close of the entertainment and it was nearing the midnight hour when the happy party dispersed. A handsome sum was realized and the entire gathering gave a vote of thanks to those having the affair in charge. It was one of the most charming and highly appreciated affairs ever held by the popular order, and it is quite likely a similar one will be given in the near future.

Say It! If your doctor says this is all right, then say it over and over again.

Headaches.	Headaches.	Headaches.
Biliousness.	Biliousness.	Biliousness.
Constipation.	Constipation.	Constipation.
Ayer's Pills.	Ayer's Pills.	Ayer's Pills.
Sugar-coated.	Sugar-coated.	Sugar-coated.
Easy to take.	Easy to take.	Easy to take.
Don't forget.	Don't forget.	Don't forget.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

"You're Well!" Then Keep Well—

Don't wait for a sick spell to come along and prostrate you. Take Schenck's Mandrake Pills whenever you feel a little dull or out of sorts. They keep the digestion strong, the stomach sweet, the bowels regular, the liver active. Wholly vegetable—absolutely harmless—plain or sugar coated. 25c a box. READ OUR FREE BOOK on lung, liver and stomach disorders. Your name on a post card gets it.

Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

For Sale By All Grocers

For Purity, Strength and Best Results use RIPPEY'S Pure Cream of Tartar Baking Powder.
Quarter pound can 10 cents.
Full pound can.... 35 cents.
RIPPEY'S Absolutely Pure Flavoring Extracts are Standard Strength. None purer or better made.

Trial size 10c per bottle.

Every article we make has our guarantee and Serial No. 2129 on every box, bottle or package, and are made to conform with all State and National Laws.

RIPPEY'S CAKE ICING
Is made in four flavors: Chocolate, Lemon, Vanilla, Cocoanut.
Price 10c per box.
One tablespoonful of water to 4 of the icing, will ice your cake just right.

RIPPEY'S JELLY SUGAR
Is made in four flavors: Orange, Lemon, Strawberry and Chocolate. A 5c box makes a delicious Dessert for four to six people.

WILLIAM RIPPEY, 126 East Second St., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Our handsome 20 page Booklet of Recipes mailed free on receipt of name and address on postal card.

Maxwell Automobiles

And Accessories, Storage and Supplies

All Kinds of Machine Work
All Work Guaranteed

RUHLMAN'S
AUTO GARAGE 366-370 GALLIA ST.

Pay the Shoe Man

Or you will have to

Pay the Doctor!

ASK YOUR FAMILY DOCTOR and he will prescribe THE VERY BEST SHOES obtainable for the WET, SLOPPY WEATHER, is not dangerous when your feet are properly covered.

BOYS AND GIRLS ESPECIALLY should wear first class shoes but

Bring the Whole Family To Winters' Shoe ...Store...

and supply their shoe wants from the large selected stock of WEATHER RESISTING SHOES AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Winters

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE. 509 CHILLICOTHE STREET.

THE BRAGDON DRY GOODS CO.

October--The Greatest Purchasing Month For Winter Needs!

We have had the greatest October business in the store's history. Why this great success. Because promises and facts agree. Because offerings create enthusiasm. The thrifty housewives are convinced that Bragdon's is the store where every dollar expended brings in full return in value. The next eight days of October must be record breakers for we offer record values that are unmatchable.

Ready-to-Wear Garments

The ready to wear —— busy corner these days. Never have we given better values in woman's wearing apparel.

Handsome tailored suits in the newest styles, fabric and shades. Suits $8.50 to $25.00.

We can save you fully 25 per cent on suits.

Long Coats fitted and half fitted effects in popular designs and materials. Coats $3.98 to $25.00.

Dress Skirts

A collection that cannot be equalled in the city.

Vast variety of weaves in all shades so popular now. Skirts $2.48 and up.

Special value in Children's and Misses' Coats. All our garments are of the very best workmanship fit, finish and style warranted.

All alterations made without charge.

Why not make your selection now. We will lay aside for you any suit, skirt or coat. Upon which you can make payments to suit your convenience. No difference in price for this privilege.

Just received a new lot of Ladies', Misses and Children's Sweater Coats at interesting prices.

Underwear

Underwear for everybody at great price savings. It certainly seems a good time to buy a whole season's supply.

Ladies' heavy Fleeced Ribbed Union Suits for 48c.

Ladies' finest quality Fleeced Union Suits, Bleached or Cream, $1.00 quality for 75c.

Ladies' extra weight Fleeced Ribbed Vests and Pants in white and cream, regular and extra sizes for 25c.

Men's heavy Fleeced Jersey Underwear, 48c and 75c a suit.

Men's Fleeced Ribbed Underwear, 38c and 75c a suit.

Men's medium weight Underwear at 38c and 75c a suit.

Children's Union Suits and Sleeping garments 25c a suit.

Boys' heavy jersey Fleeced Union Suits 48c a suit.

Boys' and Misses' Jersey F Underwear, all sizes 25c.

Children's Black Fleeced, all sizes at 25c.

All grades of cotton and wool Underwear at special prices.

HOSIERY

Ladies' black fleeced Hose, 15c quality 10c pair.

Ladies' black Ribbed Hose, 15c quality 10c pair.

Ladies' Boston Hose (only hose without a seam in plain and ribbed tops, regular and extra sizes, 2 pair for 25c, choice 15c pair.

Children's school hose, double knees, all sizes 10c pair.

Boys' extra heavy school hose, all sizes, two for 25c.

Men's Ladies' and Children's all wool and part wool Hose at interesting prices.

Gloves

A good assortment of Gloves.

Ladies' Fleeced and Silk lined fabric Gloves.

Ladies' Knit Gloves.

Misses' Knit Gloves, Children's Knit Gloves.

Boys' fabric and leather Gloves.

Men's Knit and leather Gloves.

All rightly priced.

EXTRA SPECIALS

An Underwear bargain counter. Where odd lots of all kinds of Underwear can be found at about half regular prices.

209 Lace Curtain Samples in White, Ecru and Arabian. While they last, choice 19c.

Fleeced lined bleached Knit Corset Covers, 25c quality, choice 10c.

Fine Net Waists, Silk lined in white and ecru, this season's latest styles, $4.00 to $7.00 values, choice $1.98 and $2.48.

Ladies' and Men's Umbrellas Best Taffeta Cloth. Vast variety of fancy handles, $1.25 and $1.50 qualities, choice 98c.

Ladies' fleeced Taffeta Gloves, 50c quality 25c pair.

Little folks Bearskin Coats, all colors at $3.98.

Caps to match 25c.

Children's Tam O'Shanters, 50c quality 35c.

Little folks white silk caps and Bonnets at half usual prices.

BLANKETS AND COMFORTS

Can supply your every demand.

Cotton Blankets 49c pr. and up.

Wool Blankets $2.75 and up.

Crib Blankets 75c.

Comforts, full size 89c and up.

Can save you money on Outings, Cantons, Flannels, Wool Flannels, Percales, Dress Ginghams, Sheetings, Table Linens, Crashes, etc. Large assortments and lowest prices made at this store the season for buyers.

The Bragdon Dry Goods Co.

MASONIC TEMPLE, FOURTH AND CHILLICOTHE STREETS. PORTSMOUTH'S POPULAR STORE.

NEW DRESS GOODS!

AT THE OLD RELIABLE STORE

Fancy Satin Cloth in Blue and Greens, regular $1.25 values for..... 95c

Fancy Novelty Suitings in all the new Tans, Blues, Browns and Reds, regular $1.00 values, for ..... 79c yd.

Fancy Wine Poplin, 42 inches wide... 95c yd

Fancy Flannel Suitings in Brown, Navy and Wine, 50 inches wide at ..... 50c yd.

Chiffon Broadcloth, 52 inches wide, Black, Brown, Navy, Green, Tan and Red at...$1.00 yd.

All Wool Batiste, 36 inches wide in Black, Red Wine, Navy, Old Rose and Light Blue and white at ..... 50c yd

Crib Blankets

Jacquard Crib Blankets, wool finish, 36x50 in. at ..... 75c apiece

A. Brunner

CORNER SECOND AND MARKET STREETS.
HOME PHONE 120. BELL PHONE 439 W.

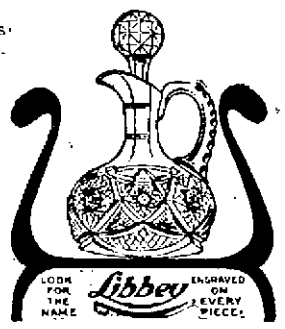
Market Place of the Munnimakers

The Advertisers are Eager to Sell—So they Offer Values so Big and Prices so Low that the Readers are Eager to Buy. A Square Deal and a Quick Deal for You in the Market Place of the Munnimakers. Profit for the Seller, and Advantage for The Buyer.

For the Bride

Have you loved ones or friends who are about to enter the blissful realms of matrimony? If so you will certainly want to present them with some token in remembrance of the happy occasion.

Our store is a veritable exhibition of things suitable for wedding presents. Cut Glass, Silverware and Bric-a-Brac in great variety. The quality of our goods is such that they will eventually become heirlooms, and the prices will be a delight to those who practice economy.



J. F. CARR JEWELER AND OPTICIAN CHILLICOTHE AND GALLIA

MASONIC

Stated meeting of Calvary Commandery Monday evening, Oct. 25.

WANTED.

WANTED— Second hand gas range. 327 Gallia. 23-3

WANTED—Middle aged woman in small country family. Inquire 77 West Fifth. 23-3W1

WANTED— Everybody to know that we are selling the best Sewing Machine on the market on terms that will surprise you. Large discounts given for cash. 31 West Second St. C. Hill, manager. 23-3

WANTED—A good girl for general house work. No washing or ironing. Apply 96 East Second. 23-1

WANTED— Experienced girl for general house work. 225 Gallia street. 23-3

WANTED— Young girl to assist in kitchen. Apply 98 East Second. 23-tf

WANTED—Cigar salesman in your locality to represent us. Experience unnecessary. $110 per month and expenses. Write us for particulars. Monarch Cigar Co., St. Louis. 23-1

WANTED— Employment on Saturday by a boy of 19, attending Portsmouth Business college. Store preferred. Was brought up in store. Graduate in book keeping. No bad habits. Reference on application. Call or Address O. E. Emory and Co., Stockdale, O. 23-3

WANTED—The person who by mistake exchanged a black umbrella for dark blue one with border Wednesday evening at Second Presbyterian church, please leave with Mrs. G. T. Elliott, 1135 Lincoln street or phone 857. 23-1

WANTED— Molders, eight floor and two bench on heater work. Day work. Good pay. Steady employment. The Peck-Williamson Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O. 20-5

WANTED— Photographic work. Family and shop groups; interior, architectural landscapes, etc. Amateur work a specialty. Will call to submit specimens. Geo. M. Jacob, 356 Gallia St. 21-3

WANTED— Mounters, eight furnace mounters. Good wages. Steady work. Apply The Peck-Williamson Co., 337 West Fifth St., Cincinnati, O. 20-5

WANTED—To trade good house of six rooms on hill top for a small place in country near Portsmouth. Call 493 Logan. 21-3

EVERYTHING FROM SHINGLE TO BUILDING.

We supply and sell and buy all sorts of lumber and timber. We also handle roofing, American Express Co., Dry Color Paint and varnish. E. M. Funk, 129 East Second, Phones, Home 1225, Bell 211 tf

Money to Loan

On Real Estate Mortgage

THE ROYAL Loan and Loan Company

Second and Washington Sts.

Portsmouth, O.

WANTED—2 gentlemen boarders, 828 Offnere street Bath. 22-3

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Fine 8 room brick house on 54 ft. lot. Price $2900. Also several other pieces of property for sale. See John T. Walter, 103 West Ninth. 27-mon-wed-sat-tf

FOR SALE—5 room house with once acre of ground, 3 miles from city on Chillicothe pike. Inquire Louis S. Fisher. 20-21-23

FOR SALE—The Henry Feurt farm at Franklin Fee., Ohio, of 157 acres; 100 acres Ohio river bottom; about 50 acres of good timber; ¾ mile to railroad station. H. C. Feurt, Franklin Furnace, Ohio. 8eodtf

FOR SALE—Good gentle horse, cheap. Call at 568 East Eleventh street. 1

FOR SALE— Modern Printing press in first class condition. Inquire at Carr's Jewelry store. 23-1

FOR SALE—Square piano in good condition, 2 heating stoves for coal. Child's desk, oil lamps and toilet sets. 810 Gay St. 1-3

FOR SALE—Toy French Poodle dog, male, aged 5 months, weight 3 pounds. A beauty. Price $12. Call 661 Robinson avenue. Home phone X 1257. 22-3

FOR SALE—Restaurant and lodging house near N. & W. depot, 920 Waller street. Reason for selling, poor health. Buddy Wertz. 22-2

FOR SALE—Six room, two story house on Grandview avenue on paved street. Has gas, cellar, cistern, slate roof and barn. Lot 35x135. A bargain at $2300. Easy terms. Four room cottage on East Ninth street near Waller. Price $1650. Easy terms. Good lot 30x213 on Robinson avenue. $850. Good lot on hill 32x120, $550. J. E. Shamp, Home phone A 672. 1446 Grandview avenue. 23-4

FOR SALE—Cheap one parlor organ. Call at Swickerts grocery. 22-tf

FOR SALE—One fine delivery horse and one fresh cow. Joe Prather, Home phone, Wheelersburg Exchange. 22-3

FOR SALE— Stereotype mats, better than paper for putting under carpets. Times office. tf

FOR SALE—Or will trade for city property, my residence in Sciotoville, O. Frank L. Sikes, Turley Building. 23-3

FOR SALE—Model Oak heating coal stove, cheap. 319 Waller 21-3

FOR SALE—A folding bed. Good as new. Inquire 1017 Offnere.

FOR SALE—Four room cottage on New Sixth. Call at Wedebrook's meat shop. 21-3

FOR SALE—50 building lots, also 10 houses and lots at New Boston. See M. T. Stewart, New Boston. 21-3

FOR SALE—Good horse for general use, will sell cheap if sold at once. Dr. Joe Lake.

FOR SALE— Fine bird dog at 812 Gay. 16-tf

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—One nicely furnished front room with bath. 76 East Ninth street. 22-4

FOR RENT— 1 furnished front room, up stairs. 70 Gallia. 22-tf

FOR RENT—Four room dwelling No. 1011 Kendall avenue. Edgar F. Draper & Co., Masonic Temple. 21-3

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room with board. Modern conveniences. 115 West Fourth near Court. 20-3

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

The Portsmouth German Building and Loan Association Co. has for many years paid dividends on savings accounts every six months and the rate has never been less than six per cent per annum compounded semi-annually.

We solicit the deposits of those who wish a safe and profitable investment for their surplus earnings, and shall continue to loan to stockholders the money as it accumulates to assist them in procuring homes.

Assets Oct. 1, 1909, $355,676.30
Surplus (earned) 18,493.47

EDGAR F. DRAPER, Secretary. Masonic Temple.

FOR RENT— Furnished room 26 East Seventh street. 23-3

FOR RENT—One room unfurnished with use of bath in private family. Reference required. Address M. A. care Times office. 23-1

FOR RENT—Three room cottage 23 East Fourteenth street. Inquire of Edward Doerr, 1401 Findlay street. 23-3

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room. Corner Fifth and Washington. 23-5

FOR RENT—A furnished room for light house keeping. Call 324 Robinson avenue. 23-2

FOR RENT—A 6 room house at 65 East Eighth street. Call on Salem Shaw, 44, 46, 48 West Second. 23-3

FOR RENT— Furnished room with bath. 86 East Fourth. 23-3

FOR RENT—Or sale my residence at 136 East Second street. 9 room house with bath, steam and gas heat, etc. Mrs. Ella Yenger. 19-4

FOR RENT—Rooms with all conveniences, 234 East Fifth St. 18-6t

FOR RENT—1 furnished room at 27 East Third St. 11-tf

FOR RENT— Furnished rooms with bath, 21 East Eighth. 13-tf

FOR RENT— Furnished front room down stairs, with bath. 144 East Ninth St. 9-tf

FOR RENT—One of the most beautiful and modern flats in the city in the Wilhelmette will be for rent after Aug. 22. Call Cecil S. Miller, Turley Building. 14-tf

FOR RENT—2 furnished rooms with bath, 114 East Fourth St. 25-tf

FOR RENT— 2 furnished rooms at 114 East Second St. 14-tf

LOST

LOST—Bunch of keys on belt line car, Friday night. Return to Times office for reward. 23-1

LOST—Pair of gold cuff buttons engraved "Effie." Reward for return to 65 West Front. 23-3

LOST—Plain gold ring with name "Vida" engraved inside, between my home and Greenlawn. Return to Mrs. Fred Ruhlman, 378 Grant street for reward. 23-2

LOST—Stick pin between Orpheum theatre and Grand Opera House. Call X 1065 Home phone. 1

BUY, SELL OR TRADE.

Property of every description. If you have property to sell I will buy it. If you want to buy, I will sell. Office over The Central National Bank. Entrance No. 15 Gallia street. Home phone No 668. Bell No. 395 W.

J. W. INMAN.

HIGH GLASS CITY PROPERTY CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Insurance, Fire, Tornado, Life, Casualty, Plate Glass, Boiler, Accident and Health. Municipal Bonds for sale.

We will furnish your bond.

GEO. W. GRIMES,

Room 220 Masonic Temple. Home phone 1239; Bell 201.

Eugene E. Knox, Masonic Temple, Insures anything Insurable

WANTED TO BUY

Five or six room modern house on the Hill. Also seven room medium priced house centrally located.

THE FRANK B. FINNEY CO.

Second and Washington.

To Contest Wise Will?

There is a well defined rumor that the children of the late Moses Wise, and who reside in Philadelphia, are now preparing to contest the will of their grandfather, Leopold Wise, who died here a few weeks ago. Mr. Wise left a large estate and an interesting legal fight is promised.

Suffers A Relapse

The condition of Attorney Nate B. Gilliland, who has been seriously ill for the past three months with typhoid fever, is again considered alarming by his many friends. Mr. Gilliland suffered a relapse Friday that is feared by attending physicians will delay his recovery for some time.

American boy's school shoes at Winter's.

PROMOTED AT VENEER PLANT

Sheridan L. Walden, a popular foreman, has been promoted to superintendent of the Portsmouth Panel and Veneer Works. He succeeded U. A. Swisshelm, who has gone to Mound City, Ill., to take charge of a plant. Walden has been in the employ of the company for years and is well equipped to fill the new position of trust.

Read A. G. Spriggs' ad on page eight.

Mr. Ruel Finds Receipt

Henry Ruel in looking through his papers came across a receipt showing that all he owed the Wiechens estate on a cigar bill was $29.27. This he paid Saturday and the case pending against him for $135 was immediately dropped.

Engineer Arrested

At Ironton Friday night through passenger train No. 4 on the N. & W. was delayed over an hour and its engineer J. S. Payne of this city was placed under arrest because the train run over a line of fire hose. The police refused to release Payne on telephone bond from division headquarters. The fire damaged an abandoned office building of the Union Iron and Steel Co.

The Health Dept.

In your bodily system is looked after by millions of little soldiers in your blood — those corpuscles constantly fighting for you.

If this army is well fed and kept healthy and strong, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, it will destroy the uncountable horde of germ-enemies that are attacking you every moment of your life.

Hood's Sarsaparilla will keep you free from or will cure you of scrofula, eczema, rheumatism, catarrh, anemia, that tired feeling and all such ailments.

FOR SALE!

Two modern homes on East Second street.

MERLE O. DUDUIT

Phone A 1183. 30 Turley Building.

NOTICE.

Wanted to loan money on Watches, Diamonds, Pianos, also Singer Sewing Machines. Open every day from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Also just received a nice new line of trunks and suit cases to be sold at wholesale prices at

JOS. REISNER, 703 Chillicothe Street.

DISASTER AVERTED.

By calling on me and having your property insured before the fire occurs. It costs but a trifle when compared to losing the earnings of a life time by fire. Office over The Central National Bank. Entrance No. 15 Gallia street. Office open day and night. Home phone No. 668. Bell No. 395 W.

J. W. INMAN.

THE MARKETS

Opening.

Wheat Dec. $1.05¾; May $1.05 July 98⅞.

Corn Dec. 59¾; May 65⅝.

Oats Dec. 40; May 42⅜.

Close.

Wheat Dec. $1.05⅝; May $1.05⅜; July 98⅝.

Corn Oct. 59⅝; Dec. 59⅝; May 62½; July 60¾.

Oats Dec. 40; May 42⅜; July 39⅞.

Underwear to fit all at Lehman's.

UNION PAINTERS HOLD MEETING

Members of the Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers Union held a meeting at their hall, corner of Findlay and Ninth streets, Friday evening, and were addressed by Henry Streiffer of Buffalo, general organizer. About twenty five members attended and the application from five outside of the union were received and favorably acted upon. This class will be initiated at a meeting to be held next Wednesday evening. The outlook for this union is very encouraging and it is hoped to have every member of the craft a full fledged union man within the next two or three weeks.

Warm lined shoes at Winter's.

Read my ad. on page 8. A. G. Spriggs, Catlettsburg Kentucky.

COMMITTEE BANQUETED

Officers of the general committee of the Major Belli memorial entertained at dinner at the Washington Friday evening the visiting speakers, relatives and other participants in the affair. Covers were laid for 10 in the ordinary and the affair proved quite a happy occasion. Those present at the dinner were Mrs. John B. Gregory, of Fontana, Ky.; Squire and Mrs. Henry Hall, Rev. and Mrs. B. D. Morris, of Jasper, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Downie and baby daughter, of Pomeroy; Prof. Cox, of Cincinnati; Attorney Norwood, of Lexington; Captain Evans and Superintendent Appel and George L. Gableman, respectively chairman and secretary of the general committee. Rev. and Mrs. Morris were former neighbors of Mrs. Gregory, over in Kentucky, and Mrs. Downie is her niece. These folks were her especially invited guests for the ceremonies.

Heavy shoes for women at Winter's.

SOCIAL NEWS

Mrs. John Doerr, Jr., and children left Friday to spend a few days at the home of Mrs. Doerr's mother, Mrs. John Neary, of Harrisonville.

Mr. E. P. Ransom came down from Cleveland Saturday to join Mrs. Ransom, who is visiting Capt. and Mrs. E. S. Williamson, of East Second street. They will return home Monday.

Mrs. T. C. Anderson and Miss Anna Ross returned home Friday from Athens, where they went recently as local delegates to a state convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

A delightful surprise was given Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Boren at 553 Seventeenth street in honor of their son Carl's 20th birthday. Those present were Miss Nellie Craigmiles, Miss Anna Scott, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Gladys Craigmiles, Miss Nellie Snediger, Miss Minnie Pressler, Miss Laura Hosenauer Miss Lizzie Boren, Miss Susie Boren, Miss Nora Scott, Messrs. Ben Boren, Carl Boren, Luke McMahan, Robert Coleman, John Hasenauer, Ed. Janette, John McMahan, Anthony Boren, Al. Melcher, James Toomey.

Games were played during the evening and refreshments were served at a late hour. The guests departed for home wishing Mr Boren many more happy birthdays.

Mrs. Stella Servey and daughter Edna May have returned to their home in Columbus. Mrs. Servey is saleslady in one of the leading stores.

GOOD WOMAN PASSES AWAY

Tuberculosis claimed for its victim Mrs. Lucinda J. Horr, a respected woman of 57 East Front street who passed away after a lingering illness, early Saturday morning.

Mrs. Horr was the widow of the late Thomas Horr, who died about 6 years ago. She was 62 years of age when death claimed her. She was wedded to Thomas Horr on April 9, 1865 and their union was blessed with eight children, of whom the surviving ones are Mrs. Anna Harmon, Mrs. Mary Ruggles, Silas Newton and Lulu Horr.

Short funeral services will be held at the home Monday morning after which the remains will be taken to Quincy, Ky., for burial.

Read A. G. Spriggs' ad on page eight.

RAINS SWELL THE OHIO

The rain Friday night is reported to have been general and preparattions are under way for the bigger packets to resume their trade next week. The river here is now over 4½ feet and rising.

EDDIE HAHN IS MARRIED

Upper Sandusky, O., Oct. 23.—Edgar Hahn, right fielder of the White Sox, arrived here today from Chicago and after securing a marriage license, went to his home at Nevada this county where tonight he was quietly married to Miss Josie Reese.

B. & O. Officials In the City

A special train bearing B. & O. S. W. officials arrived here from Chillicothe Friday evening and left early Saturday. The party included Supt. E. R. Seoville, Chief Engineer Maintenance of Way E. Stimson, Div. Engineer W. I. Trench and some bridge inspectors. The officials are making an inspection of bridges and buildings along the road.

SENSATION PROMISED

If Mrs. Henry Cottle, wife of a well know street car motorman, carries out the threats she made to Chief Baucus Saturday, there is likely to be an explosion within a family circle on East Eighth street.

Mrs. Cottle called at the mayor's office and stated that she was denied admittance to the Sparks boarding house on East Eighth street, where her husband makes his home. Mrs. Cottle hails from Wait's station, and she and her husband have been separated for some time. Cottle, who bears a splendid reputation, has been staying at the Sparks home, and Mrs. Cottle went there to see him, not, she says, because she wanted to kiss and make up, but to see if he would not assist in the support of their only daughter. When Mrs. Sparks saw who it was, she informed Mrs. Cottle that, while her husband was in the house, nevertheless, he did not want to see her or have anything to do with her, and closed the door in her face.

Mrs. Cottle then hunted up Chief Baucus and stated that she wanted to prefer a charge against Mrs. Sparks and her husband. She stated that she would hunt Mr. Sparks and inform him that everything was not right at his home. Mrs. Cottle made some pointed charges and says she can prove them. Mrs. Sparks is a daughter of Joe Steagall, the Madison township barrister.

Red Cross shoes at Winter's.

Were Well Impressed With Portsmouth

Prof. I. J. Cox of Cincinnati and Attorney J. W. Norwood of Lexington, who were the visiting speakers at the Belli memorial returned to their homes early Saturday morning. They were thoroughly delighted with the cordiality of their reception and entertainment here and carried away best of impression of Portsmouth and her people. The things that struck both gentlemen most forcibly was th eexcellent character of the city's paved streets, as well as the various kinds of brick and stone used in buildings here. All of this material is manufactured here. The brick used in Trinity and Holy Redeemer churches, Masonic Temple, new Marting block and the Reed and Gilbert blocks struck their fancy greatly as well as the Scioto county stone that went into the public library and other local buildings. As for the streets, which they traversed in their sight seeing auto ride, they thought they were the most uniformly well paved of any city they had ever visited. They were further surprised to see them kept so clean, despite the great amount of excavating now in progress.

Prof. Cox was obliged to get back to Cincinnati to hear a history class at ten o'clock Saturday. The University of Cincinnati has over 50 regular instructors and more than 300 city teachers take work regularly after school and on Saturdays. Mr. Norwood is a practicing attorney of Lexington His father Charles J. Norwood is state mine inspector and dean of the mining college of Kentucky's state university.

Like a Beam of Sunshine

Across the breakfast table

Post Toasties

and Cream

A wholesome
Economical, comforting
Food that wins
Spontaneous praise
Of old and young.

"The Memory Lingers."

Pkgs. 10c and 15c.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

TO HOLD DEBATE

A week from next Friday night the bible class of Trinity church will have another debate, the subject being "Shall capital punishment be abolished in Ohio?" The contestants for the affirmative will be Charles Bridwell, Joseph Micklethwaite and John Price. Those for the negative are Lester Finney, Mark Crawford and Henry Cline. Two newspaper men and one lawyer on the negative side. Poor affirmative!

GOLD SIGNS FOR COLLEGE.

The Portsmouth Business college is having gold signs placed on the south and west windows of their rooms in the Kricker building.

"Legend of Granada" sung by members of Ladies' Musicale on Monday night, 7:30 in All Saints chapel. Admission 25c.

Children's clothing at Haas'.

CONSTIPATION

"For over nine years I suffered with chronic constipation and during this time I had to take an injection of warm water once every 24 hours before I could have action on my bowels. Happily I tried Cascarets, and today I am a well man. During the nine years before I used Cascarets I suffered untold misery with internal piles. Thanks to you I am free from all that this morning. You can use this in behalf of suffering humanity."

E. E. Fisher, Roseoe, Ill.

Best For The Bowels

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 8a

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

We have opened the only grinding and manufacturing optical plant in this part of the state.

We test your eyes free and grind our own Lenses to fit you

I want to thank you for past patronage and good will.

We promise you our best effort, guarantee our work and solicit your patronage. Read our ads.

Williams & Bagby

Manufacturing Opticians, 617 CHILLICOTHE STREET.

FOR THE FINEST DRUGS GO TO MILLER'S PHARMACY

Cor. Ninth and Waller Sts. Near N. & W. Ry. Depot.

A Complete Drug Store

That's just what we have here—one to which you can come for anything in the druggist's line and not be disappointed.

A great stock!

Yes; ten thousand and one different articles. Some are called for fifty times a day; others, once or twice a year.

But we must have them all, because you expect to find them here.

Proprietary medicines of all kinds. Toilet and sanitary articles in great abundance and variety.

All prescriptions filled with accuracy by graduate pharmacists of long experience.

WIN NYE

Fourth and Chillicothe.

C. F. BARD

MOVING VANS. TRANSFER AND EXPRESSING.

Residence No. 508 Campbell Avenue Home 'phone Y 900.

Eugene E. Knox, Masonic Temple, Insures anything Insurable

SOCIETY

Music lovers of the city will enjoy a rare treat next Monday evening at All Saints chapel on West Fourth street when a beautiful cantata entitled "A Legend of Granada" will be sung by a select number of the Ladies Musicale. The text of the work is by Ethel Watts Munsford, the music by Henry Hadley. Seldom is the privilege afforded the people of Portsmouth of hearing such delightful music as will be produced on this occasion. The composer has produced a work of rare beauty, rich in harmony and magnificently conceived. The story of the text is filled with pleasing surprises and even on single hearing will afford great satisfaction. Mrs. Marconnette will give a brief interpretation of the poem just before it is sung, for the benefit of any who may not be familiar with it. Mrs. Roy Lynn and Mr. R. E. Mitchell will carry the solo parts. The full program of the recital follows:

Miss Leila Brown, at the piano.
Miss Roy Lynn, soprano.
Bach, Italian concerto, Allegro Moderato.
D'Albert, Allemande Gavotte et Musette.
Scharlati, Sonata.
Weber, Polacca Brillante, Miss Brown.
Graben-Hoffman, My Peace is gone, Mrs. Ray Lynn.
Henelt, If I were a Bird.
Mac Dowell, To a Wild Rose. Shadow dance to a waterlily.
Gottschalk, Etude de Concert.
Straub, Sons Bois.
Wienlawski, Valse, Miss Brown.
Greig, I love Thee.
Reed Miller, Could I love thee More, Mrs. Roy Lynn.
Chopin, 2 Preludes, Etude, Nocturne, Scherzo.
Liszt, Rigoletto, Miss Brown.

A Legend of Granada.

Song Cycle.
Music by Henry Hadley, words by Ethel Watts Munsford.
Mr. R. E. Mitchell, director.
Mrs. Muriel Larew, accompanyist.
Miss Alice Blake, violinist.
Mrs. Roy Lynn and Mr. R. E. Mitchell, soloists.
Mrs. Roy Lynn, Mrs. Wells Hutchins, Miss Alice Terry, first soprano.
Mrs. Emelie Kah, Miss Harriet Scarff, Miss Katherine Stockham, second soprano.
Mrs. Gilbert Waite, Mrs. Albert Wilhelm, Miss Grace Hudson, first alto.
Mrs. Charles Storck, Mrs. Pearl Selby, Miss Minnie Smith, second alto.

The admission price to non members of the musical is but 25c. Members admitted free of charge.

Messrs. and Mesdames Henry Amberg and Charles Horr spent Friday in an auto trip to Ironton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Mitchell's guest, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Campbell and son Frank, parents and brother of Mrs. Mitchell, have returned home to Ironton.

Mrs. T. C. Anderson, Misses Anna Ross and Isabel Kinney have returned from Athens where they attended State Conference of D. A. R. Miss Kinney was honored by being appointed on a committee of five on resolutions for state conference.

Mrs. Matthew P. Scott of Bloomington, Ill., president general of the National Society D. A. R. was present and addressed the conference most ably.

All Saints Episcopal Woman's Auxiliary will meet Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. F. B. Kehoe.

According to current rumor, Miss Amelia Frost of Ironton, formerly of this city will soon wed ex-Mayor Harry Mountain of Ironton.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Johnson, Judge and Mrs. J. W. Bannon, Dr. and Mrs. W. D. Tremper have returned from Columbus, where they attended the Johnson-Sharp wedding.

Mrs. Ailstock of 1321 Center street, will be host at the November session of First Baptist Women's Rid Society which held this week's meeting — the September session at the home of Mrs. Howard Gibbs of 1432 Grandview avenue. Business preceded a social hour, during which refreshments were served.

Among the week's pleasant and profitable social occasions was the coffee social at the home of Mrs. Fredrica Buchert of Findlay street, when the assistants were the women of the society whose names begin with B, C, or D. The usual large crowd was in attendance.

Mr. Joseph Peebles has entered the Graham Business College here.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Second Presbyterian church will meet October 26th at the home of Mrs. B. G. Harris, on Offnere street. The assistants will be Mesdames J. H. Clough, Lewis Lowry, C. E. Dowling, Mary Watkins, Thompson and Wall. The program will be as follows:

Devotional — "Reward" — Mrs. Robertson.
"Norman Field" — Mrs. Drew and Mrs. Fee.
"Persia" — Mrs. Bothwell and Mrs. Locke.

Mr. and Mrs. George Goldman are at home from Cincinnati.

Mrs. J. G. Dillon will be host at next Tuesday's meeting of Modern Priscilla club.

The High School Juniors are planning a Hallowe'en dance for next Friday evening at Seel's hall.

Mrs. Thomas de Bruin of Winchester, is here to assist in caring for her little grandson, Master Mark de Bruin Heer, who is recovering from diphtheria.

First Presbyterian Young Women's Missionary Society will hold the deferred meeting next Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charles Wilhelm of Fifth avenue.

Miss Georgia Paden was host at Friday evening's meeting of the Clio club. The general program theme, "Prominent Men and Women of the 20th Century in America," was discussed in the following program:

"Ethel Barrymore" — Mrs. John Bernlt.
"Kate Douglas Wiggins" — Miss Myrtle Mault.
Reading, "Birds Christmas Carol," Mrs. John Lowry.

The program preceded a social hour during which refreshments of fruit, salad, sandwiches and coffee were served. The club adjourned to meet with Miss Edith Elliott, November 5th, in regular session.

Mrs. A. C. Thompson of Mt. Auburn is spending a few days at the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. D. York.

The C. C. C.'s are planning a Hallowe'en party, the place not decided.

The Junior Christian Endeavor held a social and program session followed by refreshments in the church parlors.

Miss Mamie Baird and Miss Myrtle Williams gave a delightful dance Friday evening at Seel's hall with the following as chaperones, Mrs. Adam Diltz, Mrs. William Gableman, Mrs. H. J. Williams, Mr. Fred Lecey and Miss Louise Burgholzer furnished the dance music, trap drum and piano. The couples follow: Miss Jean Brushart and Mr. Ralph Kelley, Dorothy Higgins and Norman Baker, Mary Nodler and Robert Padan, Lena Hauck and Linn Padan, Mary Davidson and David Gardner, Marie Bauer and Leigh Watkins, Lillian Hancock and Floyd Sampson, Grace Horn and Joe Horchow, Ruth Conger and Carl Hauck, Jean Berthold and John Grimes, Margaret Appel and Leslie White, Leola Faivre, and Maurice Davidson, Nellie Baird and Ray Wiltze, Helen White and Guy Moore, Lydia Giesler and Ben Hitchcock, Mamie Baird and Maurice Briggs, Myrtle Williams and Roy Horn.

At the customary hour a hot luncheon was served in the banquet hall. The favors were the pretty dance programs.

Mrs. James W. Thomas of Oak street entertained with a dinner party Friday evening in honor of Mr. Thomas' birthday anniversary. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Thomas, Mrs. Carlin, Mrs. A. B. Colley, Miss Brownie Thomas and Master Jesse.

Mrs. C. O. Breece and sister, Miss Nora Woods of Waverly visited here Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Breece of East Eighth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Johnson of East Fourth street, expect to leave Monday for a visit of two weeks at the Martinsville Mineral Springs.

Mrs. Rance Biggs of 666 Robinson avenue, was entertained at the residence of Mrs. H. O. Knox of 867 East Third street, Cincinnati, O., Thursday. Those present were: Miss Mary Conner, Miss Lillie White, Miss Grace Combs, Miss Pearl Combs, Mrs. Combs, Miss Margaret Brady, Mrs. Catherine Knox, Mr. Elmer Knox, Mr. Orlando Knox, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Knox, Mrs. Jane Knox and family, William Jones, Margaret Jones, Mrs. Mamie Jones, Mrs. Margaret White, Fannie Cagney, Harry G. Southard.

Robert Blum of the Ohio State University is at home on a few days' visit to his parents. He is studying pharmacy at the University.

Mrs. T. A. Mitchell of Newport, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Bagby of East Sixth street, expects to return home Monday.

Mrs. Chester Fritz is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Miller of Marysville. Mr. Fritz expects to join her the coming week.

A native of Portsmouth, Miss Pearl Revare of New York City, is guest of Miss Louise Revare on her way home from an engagement with the "Top of the World Company" at Cleveland, Detroit and St. Louis. She left this at Atlanta, Ga., to join another company who promise her a better role than the one she has been playing. From here she will go to Huntington, W. Va., to visit her aunt, Mrs. Wishon Turner.

Miss Revare's sister, Miss Katharine Revare, is continuing with the Top of the World company.

The Country Club will hold the next meeting at the home of Mrs. Frank Adams of Fifth avenue.

Mrs. Andrew Reinhart and her nephew, Mr. Merle Smith, are recovering from typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Marsh of East Eleventh are visiting friends at Huntington, W. Va.

Dr. Charles Warwick of Lucasville, continues alarmingly ill.

How To Make Better Cough Syrup Than You Can Buy

A full pint of cough syrup —enough to last a family a long time—can be made by the recipe given below in five minutes, for only 54 cents. Simple as it is, there is nothing better at any price. It usually stops a deep seated cough in twenty-four hours, and is a splendid household remedy for whooping cough, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis, etc.

Take a pint of granulated sugar, add ½ pint warm water and stir about 2 minutes. Put 2½ oz. Pinex in a pint bottle and fill up with syrup. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours. It keeps perfectly and the taste is pleasing.

The chemical elements of pine which are very healing to membranes, are obtained in high proportion in Pinex, the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway White Pine Extract. None of the weaker pine preparations will work with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or can easily get it for you.

Strained honey can be used instead of the syrup, and makes a very fine honey and pine tar cough syrup.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McGuire and baby Richard who have been visiting Mrs. McGuire's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Sagowitz, have returned home to Jackson.

Miss Millie Prediger will soon go to Columbus to visit Mrs. Herbert Shumway in her lovely new home.

Among the week's enjoyments was Mrs. J. T. Breece's entertainment of her Trinity Sunday school class in a Kensington session, with the following as special guests: Mrs. Walter Robe, Misses Selma Hast and Bess Thomas. A fine "spread" preceded the homegoing.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Carroll have as guests Miss Anna Wright and Mr. Charles Lyle of Hillsboro.

The Home League club will entertain with a Hallowe'en social Friday evening, October 29th, at the home of Mrs. Charles Amann of Franklin avenue, when her next door neighbor, Mrs. Fred Reinhart, the latest addition to the club, will make her initial appearance. Just in what guise all will appear remains to be seen on hob goblin and witch night.

The Art Circle which held this week's meeting at the home of Mrs. James Hagar, will participate in a Hallowe'en party at the home of Mrs. P. E. Selby, October 29th. Guests of honor at Mrs. Hagar's entertainment of the club were Mrs. G. H. Thomas and Mrs. Samuel Crawford's visitor, Mrs. Houston Holmes of West Union.

Excellent refreshments preceded adjournment.

Miss Emily Connell's guest, Mrs. Harry Potts of Columbus, Mrs. N. J. Dever, Mrs. W. R. Sprague of this city, Mrs. Chandler Moulton and daughters, Mrs. Branch Rickey and Miss Mabel Moulton of Lucasville, were the guests of honor when Mrs. Frank Moulton entertained the Women's Sewing club Friday afternoon.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Miss Gurney Noel. New names added to the club list Friday were Misses Emma Johnson, Leona Labold and Mary York.

Her friends here will regret to hear that Mrs. Ora May of Winchester, a former Portsmouth resident, died Friday at her home. She is related to the Heer family of this city.

Mrs. G. H. Howell of this city, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Rose Brownstead of Ironton.

A former resident of this city, Mr. Will Moore who resides at the home of his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Moore, in their new residence place, 76 Huskisson street, Liverpool, Eng., will come to America sooner or later, to claim as bride, one of Marion's fair daughters, according to a little bird's message from over the sea to the Daily Times.

CUPID SCORES ON OHIO LAWS

Concerning the marriage of Albert Jordan and Miss Frances McGuire which occurred at Newark, Thursday evening, under rather romantic circumstances, the Daily Advocate says:

"Perseverance is a mighty good thing, especially when a young couple want to get married, for witness the attempts made by Albert H. Jordan, 21 and Frances McGuire, 25, both of Portsmouth, who were finally married in Newark Thursday night, after being refused a license in Columbus during the afternoon.

"For reasons best known to themselves the deciples of Cupid did not want their marriages solemnized in the "Peerless City," so they went to Columbus. Their plans were blasted by the marriage license clerk in that city, for they mentioned the fact that they were both from Portsmouth, and the prompt refusal was forthcoming.

"Jordan thought fast with the result that Newark became the Gretna Green, for they came to this city and secured the licenses. Miss McGuire claiming Newark as her home. Last evening they were quietly married by the Rev. L. P. Franklin of Trinity Episcopal church, and after a few days for their honeymoon trip they will return to Portsmouth where the groom is the manager of a large brick yard."

To Visit Son.

Samuel F. Bridwell, father of Ball Player Albert Briwell, left Saturday for Bloomingburg in Fayette county, where he will visit his son, James Bridwell, until after Christmas.

Sweater coat sale at Haas'.

Try Winter's school shoes.

New Edison Records *for* NOVEMBER

On Sale Monday

NEW music, the best, brightest, most popular and most entertaining, is offered on the new Edison Records, both the two-minute and the four-minute size.

Here is popular, sacred, dance and classical music for your choosing, all of which can be heard at your nearest Edison dealer's, and afterwards heard in your own home as you select it.

Amberol

[illegible] Stars and Stripes Forever March . . . Sousa's Band
[illegible] Just Plain Folks . . . Ada Jones and Chorus
[illegible] Selections from "Little Nemo" Victor Herbert and His Orchestra
[illegible] How She Gets Away With It is More Than I Can See . . . Grace Cameron
[illegible] Flannigan and Harrigan . . . Porter and Meeker
[illegible] Gypsy Airs (Sarasate, Op. 20) . . . Albert Spalding
[illegible] Grandma's Mustard Plaster . . . Murry K. Hill
[illegible] Waiting and Watching for Me Anthony and Harrison
[illegible] Eglantine Caprice . . . United States Marine Band
[illegible] Pansies Mean Thoughts, Dear, and Thoughts Mean You . . . Manuel Romain
[illegible] A Thousand Leagues Under the Sea . . . Des Reed
[illegible] Love . . . Edgar L. Davenport
[illegible] Just Before the Battle, Mother Will Oakland and Chorus
[illegible] He Leadeth Me . . . Edison Mixed Quartette
[illegible] Wedding—Dance Waltz American Symphony Orchestra
[illegible] The Song I Heard One Sunday Morn James F. Harrison and Mixed Chorus
[illegible] Run, Brudder Possum, Run! . . . Collins and Harlan
[illegible] Carnival of Venice . . . Olivetti Troubadours
[illegible] My Old Kentucky Home Knickerbocker Male Quartette
904 A Georgia Barn Dance . . . New York Military Band

Edison Phonographs . . . $12.50 to $125.00
Standard Records . . . 35c
Amberol Records (twice as long) . . . 50c
Grand Opera Records . . . 75c

Standard

[illegible] Powhatan's Daughter March . . . Sousa's Band
[illegible] Peanyland . . . Manuel Romain
[illegible] She's an Awful Nice Gal . . . Edward Meeker
10240 La Zingana . . . American Symphony Orchestra
10241 I Want Somebody to Play With Byron G. Harlan
[illegible] There'll Come a Day . . . Stanley and Gillette
10243 Sadie Salome . . . Edward M. Favor
10244 Oakley Quickstep . . . Olly Oakley
10245 We've Been Chums for Fifty Years Will Oakland
10246 Whiter Than Snow . . . Anthony & Harrison
10247 Arrah, Come in Out of the Rain Barney McShane, Ada Jones
10248 The Coquette . . . United States Marine Band
10249 Oh! Doctor . . . Grace Cameron
10250 Baboon Bungalow . . . Collins and Harlan
10251 It's Hard to Kiss Your Sweetheart When the Last Kiss Means Good-bye . . . Arthur C. Clough
10252 Ripples—A Serenade American Symphony Orchestra
10253 Uncle Josh at the Opera . . . Cal Stewart
10254 Zep Green's Airship Ada Jones and Len Spencer
10255 Dublin Daisies . . . Peerless Quartette
10256 Daughters of America March New York Military Band

We desire good live dealers to sell Edison Phonographs in every town where we are not now well represented. Dealers having established stores should write us at once.

Get complete catalogs of Edison Phonographs of your dealer or write us

National Phonograph Company, 75 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J.

Arm Was Badly Hurt

Earl Reinfrank, a machinist helper, had his arm caught in a machine and was severely bruised about the elbow and shoulder at the N. & W. Terminals Friday.

Read my ad. on page 8. A. G. Spriggs, Catlettsburg Kentucky.

Boys' extra good shoes for school wear at Winter's.

Iron counter shoes at Lehman's.

Trial In the Test.

Brehmer was given a job of painting at one of the state institutions last year and did it so well and quickly that he was given twice as big a contract this year. Home phone 917.

Boy's pajamas at Haas'.

New Moire Silks

JUST RECEIVED!

One of the scarce things in Silks today is good quality Moire Silks in colors. The demand has been so great that Silk manufacturers and importers cannot fill their orders, but we seem to have been more fortunate in getting what you want as yesterday we received ten pieces of the very latest shades in 20 inch Moires, finest quality at just $1.00 per yard. Colors are Cream, Navy, Gray, Old Rose, Plum, Green, Red, Copenhagen, Mulberry and Black.

Costume Velvet

A splendid quality 24 in. wide in Navy, Brown, Green, Red, and Black. Velvets are gaining in popularity each day and their use this season in Dresses and Children's Coats, etc., is becoming more universal. Blacks range from $1.00 to $3.00.

Our 85c Line of Dress Goods

Is one that is worth $1.00 anywhere you go. It consists of all the new Stripe Serges and Herringbone effects, Satin finished materials, etc., in a complete range of colors suitable for general wear. Come and see them.

New Styles in Leather Hand Bags

New styles and special values in blacks as well as a full assortment of everything that is new and stylish in colors. The shapes this season are practical as well as nobby and the Hang Bag is a necessity instead of a luxury.

Pricer Range From 50c to $5

The Marting Bros. Co.

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SUNDAY SERVICES

Sermons And Services At The Various Churches.

Ministerial Association.

The ministers of Portsmouth and vicinity will meet as usual at the United Brethren church on Monday, 9:30 a. m. The order of the day will be a paper by Rev. J. W. Dillon. The meetings of the association every Monday morning are marked by good attendance and a general and lively interest in all its work.

FREEMAN W. CHASE, Secretary.

Trinity Methodist Episcopal
Corner Gallia and Offnere Sts.
Rev. W. C. Hartinger, Pastor.

Sunday school, 9 a. m., W. B. Andersen, supt; music by our splendid orchestra; our school has the graded lessons so that we can teach effectively all ages; this school is getting to be known as "the school where the men attend"; if you are not a member of some other school you will find a welcome at Trinity; 10.30 a. m., public worship and preaching; the pastor will begin a series of sermon studies of the "Miracles of Jesus," as recorded in the Gospel of John; this first sermon will be introductory; it will discuss what the pastor considers good reasons for accepting the miracles of the gospel, also the attitude of the church toward those who do not accept the miracles. Hear this sermon. 2 p. m., Junior league; 6 p. m., Epworth league devotional service; 7 p. m., the pastor will preach the fourth sermon of the series on "The Cross"; the special subject will be "The Cross—It's Power." Special music.

German M. E. Church.
Cor. Fourth and Washington Sts.
Otto Giesen, Pastor.

Sunday school at 8:45 a. m., F. L. Marting, supt.; classes for all ages. Preaching in German at 10 a. m. Young people devotional at 6:15 p. m. Preaching in English at 7 p. m., by the pastor; topic, "Thy Kingdom Come." Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

Bigelow, M. E. Church.
Washington and Fifth Sts.
Jas. N. Eason, Pastor.

Sabbath school at 9, T. D. Bendure, supt. Public worship and sermon at 10:30; sermon topic, "A Dove's Wings." Class meeting in the lower chapel at 6 o'clock, Mrs. Ruel, leader. Epworth league devotional service in the upper chapel at 6. Homer Selby, president. Public worship and sermon at 7; sermon topic, "The Cry of a Discouraged Heart." Good music. A welcome to all.

Manly M. E. Church.
Corner Eleventh and Clay Streets
J. W. Atkinson, Pastor.

Sunday school, Philip Pfarr, Supt., 8:45 a. m. Sermon, subject "You a Preservative," at 10 a. m. Intermediate League, Ethel Dodds, Supt., at 1:15 p. m. Junior League, Ella Bessinger and Mrs. Rideout, Supts., at 1:45 p. m. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Sermon and Evangelism at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. The Epworth League meets this evening at the parsonage. You will always find a good welcome at Manly church. A large chorus choir leads the singing.

United Brethren Church.
Corner Seventh and Gay Sts.
W. H. Howard, Pastor.

Our progressive and live Sabbath school meets at 9 a. m., under the leadership of G. J. Schmidt. Preaching in the morning and evening by the pastor. Morning subject at 10:00 a. m., "The Value of a Cup of Cold Water." Evening subject at 7 p. m., "The Cause of Complaint." Jr. Y. P. C. E. at 2 p. m. Sen. Y. P. C. E. at 6 p. m. General prayer meeting at 7 p. m. Wednesday evenings. We invite you to worship with us. You are welcome.

Central Presbyterian Church,
S. D. Conger, Pastor.

"Portsmouth High School" is the subject for the evening service; the text will be "Enlarge the place of thy tent." (Is. 54:2.) Prof. W. D. Gilliland, principal of the high school, will speak on the text along a material line, and the pastor will speak on it along a mental and moral line. Morning service at 10 a. m.; Sunday school at 9:45, Mr. J. B. Heid, supt.; C. E. at 6. Everybody, including the school students, invited.

The Second Presbyterian
Eighth and Waller.
Charles S. Robertson—Pastor.

Bible school at 9, W. W. Gates, Jr., supt.; every department of the school is growing, but still we want more. Last Sunday morning the sermon "The Gospel for a City," prepared the way for its companion this Sunday morning, "The Gospel at Work in a City." Sunday evening the sermon theme will be "The Star Chamber of the Soul." The big chorus is growing better every week, interest in all lines of work is increasing and we want to help you if you are not really identified with some other church.

BAPTIST.
First.
G. R. DYE, pastor.

The regular services are as follows: Sunday morning, Sunday school at 9 a. m., Mr. Douglas Miller, supt.; morning worship at 10:30 a. m.; the third sermon in the series, "Quiet Hours With the Master," will be on "Money and the Master." Sunday evening at 7 there will be a good service in preparation for revival meetings. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.

Kendall Avenue Baptist.
F. A. Maier, pastor, 1320 Center Street. Mr. Lee Warnock, Sunday school superintendent.

The contest trip to Palestine was won last Sunday by the Sunshine Circle class, but was very closely seconded by the Glad Tidings. At the close of the Sunday school the pastor will give a short illustrated talk on bottles. This will be followed by a church prayer service. Subject of evening service, "Mary and Martha." The cottage prayer meeting will be held Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Warwick; at the Wednesday evening prayer meeting we will continue our study in personal work.

FREE BAPTIST CHURCH.
Freeman W. Chase, Pastor

Sunday school at 9 a. m., Harman Veneer, Supt. Preaching services at 10:15 a. m. and 7 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 1:30 p. m. and 6 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7 p. m. Choir practice on Friday nights.

First Christian Church,
Corner Third and Gay.
Edgar James Meacham, Pastor

Bible school meets promptly at 9 o'clock. Teachers are all back from convention at Pittsburg and we hope to have a large school tomorrow. C. E. at 6 p. m. At 7 p. m. there will be an Echo Service, from the big convention held at Pittsburg, led by N. B. Crabtree. A number of delegates will take part. There will be special music. This service will be interesting, inspiring and helpful. Come and enjoy these services with us.

Grandview Avenue Christian.
A. P. Gray, Pastor.

Bible school meets at 9 a. m., John Bridwell, supt.; we sincerely hope that every officer, teacher and pupil will be present; our school is flourishing; efficient teachers; hearty cooperation, and a sweet fellowship; if you are not in some school you are invited to ours. Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; subject, "The Pre-eminence of Christ." Junior C. E. at 3:15 p. m. Christian Endeavor, 6 p. m. Sermon at 7 p. m.; subject, "The Prodigal Son." Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

For Headache — Hicks' Capudine
Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capudine will relieve you. It's liquid—pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it, 10c, 25c and 50c at drug stores.

Top coats at Haas'.

Curing Catarrh

Accept Our Advice and Try This Remedy At Our Risk.

Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane. The mucous membrane is, one may say, the interior lining of the body. Catarrh therefore may exist in any part of the system.

When the catarrhal poison attacks the mucous membrane, inflammation and congestion are produced and nature fails to throw off the accumulated poisons. The organ which has been afflicted ceases to perform its proper function as nature intended it should. The result is, complication upon complication, which may lead to other even more serious afflictions.

We honestly believe Rexall Mucu-Tone will do wonders toward overcoming catarrh. It is made from the prescription of an eminent physician who made a long study of catarrh, and his great success with this remedy was an enviable one.

We want you if you are a sufferer from catarrh in any form, to give Rexall Mucu-Tone a thorough trial. Use it with a regularity and persistency for a reasonable time, then if you are not satisfied, come back and tell us, and without question or formality we will hand back to you every cent you paid us. This is certainly the fairest offer that anyone could make and should attest our sincerity of purpose. It comes in two sizes, prices 50 cents and $1. Remember you can obtain it only at our store—The Rexall Store. Wurster Bros., 419 Chillicothe St., Portsmouth, O.

POULTRY MEN HAVE MEETING

The Portsmouth Poultry and Pet Stock company held a meeting at Judge Ball's office Friday evening. Arrangements were completed for the annual exhibition to be held in December next. Secretary Shoenberger reported meeting with good success in securing donations as prizes, many of which will be offered at the coming exhibition which will probably be held at the Auditorium rink. It is planned to have a larger and better exhibition than any heretofore given, and the officers feel much encouraged over the present out look. There will be many entries, and a splendid display of small and pet stock.

New Stock of Pianos.

W. F. Bradford is in Cincinnati to buy a new and large stock of Pianos, having decided to engage in business for himself after November 1st. He will continue to handle the John Church line which he has been so successful with for the past seven years.

Sewer Overflowed

The sewer manhole at Eighth and Findlay streets was overflowing Saturday from the heavy rain the night before. Residents of the neighborhood complain that it does with every rain and invite the attention of the B. P. S. to same.

To Play at Ironton.

The Cuban Giants, a colored foot ball team will go to Ironton Sunday where they will play with an Ironton team in that city Sunday afternoon.

May Locate In Portsmouth

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Delph and little son, Vernon, of Nelsonville, who had been here some time visiting Mrs. Delph's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Sickles of Gay street, and other relatives in the city, returned home Friday evening.

Mr. Delph who is an experienced baker and confectioner, may come here to locate, as he wishes to go into business and he may open a first class bakery and confectionery here about the first of the year.

Steeple Jack Is Home

Steeple Jack Warden, who bears somewhat of a reputation locally as an aerial painter, returned home Friday from Circleville, where he has been for the past week engaged in painting the city standpipe. The tank was 183 feet high and is one of the largest reservoirs in the state.

Ten dollar all wool suits at Haas'.

Big Pumpkin.

The Factory Drug store has a 60 pound pumpkin on display in the show window. The pumpkin was raised by Jacob Fritz on his Dogwood Ridge farm.

Fancy dress shoes for women at Winter's.

Market Was Small.

The usual Saturday morning market was very poorly attended Saturday morning due to the hard rain that prevailed the greater part of the night.

Misses Eleonora and Antoinette Reitz have been ill at their home on East Second street the past few days.

To See Pool Match.

W. F. Bradford, a piano dealer, went to Cincinnati on a business trip Saturday.

Women Suffer

much needless pain when they delay using Cardui for their female troubles. Cardui has been found to relieve headache, backache, pain in the side and dizziness arising from deranged organs. It does more than relieve,—if used persistently,—many have written to say that it cured them.

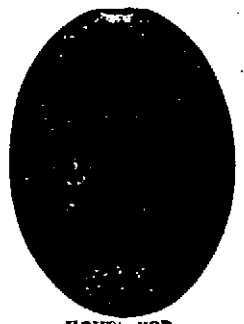
TAKE **CARDUI** J 37

It Will Help You

Mrs. Maxwell Johnson, Tampa, Fla., writes: "Cardui cured me after doctors and everything else had failed. I had been suffering with numb spells ever since I was 16 years old. One day I decided to take Cardui. I have now taken 5 bottles and I can say that it has cured me. I advise all suffering women to give Cardui a long and fair trial."

Mrs. Johnson suffered years. Have you? Do you wish to? But why suffer at all? Take Cardui. Give it a fair trial.

AT ALL DRUG STORES



YOURS FOR
MAGISTRATE
OF
Fullerton and Springville, Ky.
Democratic Nominee.
J. N. BRICKEY

It Still Leads 'Em

Yes, and it will continue to lead them. No other gas heater has any thing on the

TRIPLE EFFECT.

It is graceful in appearance.
It is strongly built.
It is beautifully nickeled.
It gives an intense heat
It is economical in the use of gas.
It will last a life time and be a constant source of satisfaction.

The Hibbs Hardware Co.
123-125 WEST SECOND

BABY'S VOICE

Is the joy of the household, for without it no happiness can be complete. Angels smile at and commend the thoughts and aspirations of the mother bending over the cradle.

The ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass is such that she looks forward with dread to the hour when she shall feel the thrill of motherhood. Every woman should know that the danger and pain of child-birth can be avoided by the use of **Mother's Friend**, which renders pliable all the parts, assisting nature in its work. By its aid thousands of women have passed this crisis in safety. $1.00 per bottle of druggists. Valuable book of information to women sent free.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. Atlanta, Ga.

Are You Prepared For Winter?

Is your rent paid up? Is your coal bought? Do you owe the grocer, the doctor or another loan company? Or do you owe any bills which drain your purse?

If so why not borrow enough of us to pay these bills and have only one small weekly payment to make?

We will loan you
$10.00 at 60c per week.
$15.00 at 75c per week.
$25.00 at $1.00 per week.
$50.00 at $1.20 per week.

Call on us or call Home phone 62, and our agent will call at your home.

THE OHIO LOAN CO.
Rooms 205-206 MASONIC TEMPLE

A ccuracy in Tailoring.

B est in Fabrics.

C are in designing.

SCHWARTZ

High Grade Tailors, Hatters and Furnishers.

N. W. Corner Fifth and Chillicothe
Heart of Portsmouth.

Come Out Tonight

TO THE HOME COMING AND FALL OPENING SALE. IT WILL PAY YOU TO DO YOUR SHOPPING HERE.

Special 98c Window

SEE IT

You can see goods in here worth double the price; for instance $1.50 and $2.00 Waists 98c
$1.25 and $1.50 Petticoats including extra size 98c
Large Fringed Bed Spreads 98c
Extra Heavy and Large Blankets, $1.25 value 98c
Child's Dresses to fit girls up to 14 ..... 98c
Fleeced Kimonas or Percales, House Dresses, $1.25 and $1.50 grade 98c
Cloth Top Skirts, $2.50 value for only 98c

Still have some fine Dress Goods Bargains which must be closed out. Come and see what you can find.

The Atlas Trading Co.
608 CHILLI...

The New Arrivals in Ladies' LONG CLOAKS

Are well worth looking at. Come in, try them on and examine them. They will please you.

Handsome and dainty styles, superb favorite fabrics. You find them all in these most beautiful garments.

If you are in need of any of the above, come in and you will soon be convinced that

HERE IS THE PLACE TO BUY THEM

and buy them too, for less money than you can possibly do elsewhere. It also means that the goods we sell are of the high character that you would have to pay more for the same goods at other stores. You save that difference here.

Men's and Youths' Suits and Overcoats, and Children's and Infants' Cloaks.

YOU WILL FIND HERE BETTER VALUES FOR LESS MONEY THAN ANY OTHER STORE IN THE CITY.

JOSEPH BROWN
25 GALLIA ST.

DON'T WAIT!
Install the Gas NOW

You will save LABOR and MONEY by using GAS to COOK, LIGHT and HEAT.

THE PORTSMOUTH GAS CO.
Both Phones. Seventh and Chillicothe Streets.

FRANK J. BAKER
WOMEN'S BOOTS

THE NYMPH $3.50

Our selection at this price is so large and of such a comprehensive variety that we can safely say it cannot be equaled anywhere. Particularly attractive is the Button Boot shown, made of Patent Colt Skin, Black, Brown or Grey Cravenette Tops, Cuban heel and plain toe. 25 other styles.

BAKER, Foot Fitter of Correct Styles.

Vic Penmann

Noted as the Best Chef in the city is now with

The Busy Bee Restaurant

311 CHILLICOTHE STREET.

Superior services, elegant appointments—a cool, clean place.

Oysters! Oysters! Oysters!

Now that the oyster season is in full blast, it is all important for you to know where to obtain the best of these delicious shell fish.

The Manhattan is the place of course. Our sales since the season has opened has been exceptionally large. And we were the first to have Oysters, showing that we are leaders. Not in one thing, but all. If it is on the market The Manhattan has it.

So when you want that half dozen raw or a shell or a fry, or a broil, or Oysters in any style, don't forget the Manhattan.

Special attention given to party orders.

Your patronage is appreciated at all times and we assure you fair and courteous treatment.

The Manhattan Restaurant
18 GALLIA STREET.
MAHERAS BROS., Proprs.
E. A. Waters, Chef.
D. Reider, First Cook.

You Can Get The Best LUMBER

At the lowest prices at

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DEMOCRATS HOLD BEST MEETING OF CAMPAIGN

MAYOR SEARCY TALKS TO 500 CITIZENS

The Democratic rally in the North End Friday night was nothing short of a "stunner" and clearly demonstrated which way the wind is blowing.

A conservative estimate places the size of the crowd at 500 and the beauty of it all was that nearly every man remained to the very last moment.

The attendance far exceeded the fondest expectations. This together with the enthusiasm with which Mayor Searcy and the other speakers were received proved conclusively that the present administration is in good favor and that the people are determined to keep its officials in power for two more years.

The open air meeting was held at Eleventh and John streets and the corner was a solid mass of humanity which stretched from curb to curb when H. Frank Thompson, the new clerk of the board of public service, who had been selected as chairman, introduced Major J. I. Hudson.

The speakers occupied seats on a platform erected on the corner by Rich Funk who had charge of the arrangements. Lit Parker's string orchestra rendered pleasing selections during the intermissions. The crowd was made up almost entirely of voters, largely Republicans, and they listened most attentively to the speakers while the upstairs windows of surrounding homes were all occupied by persons who looked on and listened with equal interest.

Major Hudson was quite at home in the locality for during the many years he was superintendent of the public schools he had visited the colored school across the way regularly every two weeks. He took the opportunity for assuring the public that if the four Democratic candidates for school board are elected the now much talked of new high school will be built for Democrats have a faculty of building and not talking.

The previous administrations did nothing but talk of what it proposed doing while the Democrats went ahead in the even tenor of their way and did the building. The Republicans for three years talked of building the first sanitary sewer in Portsmouth. Within five months after the Democrats got into power that sewer was built. The most interesting part of the Major's address was his comparison of the difference in cost of street paving. He quoted figures and records to prove the claim that the Democrats have paved streets the past two years $1.73 cheaper by the front foot than the Republicans did. There were shouts of "Hurrah for Hudson!" when the major took his seat.

A round of applause greeted Mayor Searcy when he arose to speak. He began by telling a humorous story that took with his hearers and throughout his address which lasted fully an hour he was listened to with rapt attention. The Mayor expressed his appreciation of the great outpouring, easily the best meeting of the campaign. He came before them as their servant not as the representative of a certain element. He was the mayor of all of the people and to please them and leave good deeds behind him was his sole ambition. He wore no man's collar save his own and if anybody knew him to have a boss he would be glad to have him trotted out for he was anxious to see what he looked like. His only boss was at home. "When outside your home you may step around as though you're it, but you know where your bosses are," continued the mayor amid much good-natured laughter. The mayor took up criticisms hurled at him by the Republican party organ among others the comparisons drawn by fines collected. The Blade boasted that Former Mayor Hutchins had collected $1000 more fines. Mayor Searcy assured his hearers that he failed to understand how that could be of any credit to him. This sum divided among 30,000 people would mean a few measley pennies for each at the cost of sufferings in the homes of the needy. By assessing fines constantly you do not deprive the drunkard but take bread away from the wife and little ones. His aim had been to give offenders another trial. By good words and acts of kindness he perhaps would feel he still had a friend left, repent for his past and become a better citizen. After all what we do in life is not measured by riches but by kind deeds and a good name. These he hoped would be the heritage he would leave behind him if elected or defeated, the money mattered nothing to him. He would strive to treat persons alike and he defied anyone to come forward and prove that any man, woman or child in distress had ever failed to receive consideration at his hands.

The mayor said he spoke of these things not to defend himself against any attacks that had been made upon him but simply to explain matters which his political enemies were trying to create as campaign issues. The Blade criticisms had never struck the right spot for if they had he would have been heard from while he has yet to make a single reply against anything that has been said against him. One man assured him of his vote and support simply because he has never paid any attention to attacks made upon him by the gang organ.

The mayor launched into a review of the great strides made by the administration and which the experience gained was now able to do even more for Portsmouth in the next two years. He concluded with an earnest appeal for the support of Adam Pfau, the candidate for vice mayor, Councilman Billy Gergens and Wm. Gahleman, candidate for auditor, and other candidates on the Democratic ticket. He was warmly applauded and when later he scurried through the crowd many pressed forward to congratulate him upon his effort and to assure him of their earnest support.

Horace L. Small, candidate for city solicitor, followed the mayor and his address abounded with interesting facts. There were various reasons why citizens of Portsmouth, said he, should support the Democratic ticket this fall but he would speak of one that appeals to us most the Almighty Dollar. He told of the Democrats paving streets $1.73 cheaper per foot than did the Republicans. If that is the case and no one can dispute its truth he asked what did the Republicans do with the other dollar. Mr. Small created a most favorable impression and too was warmly applauded at the finish.

The great success of the meeting completely overwhelmed the Republican gangsters who had gathered out of curiosity. These included Charley Calvin, "Billy Do" Gims, Pretty Little Edgar Millar and Charley Schirrmann. The latter at first concealed himself behind a tree but was discovered by a policeman, induced to be game and come out in the open.

The meeting greatly overshadowed the gang rally and 'possum feast of the night previous when Billy Do Gims, Hen Walton and the Fido twins, Stevie and Ben, wore all the sole leather off their shoes drumming up a crowd. An interesting incident of the Democratic rally was the meeting of Mayor Searcy and Col. William R. Ross, the colored Demosthenes. They shook hands and enjoyed a pleasant little chat for while political enemies they have the highest personal regard for each other.

Indispensable.—There are some simple remedies indispensable in every family. Among those, the experience of years assures us, should be recorded Perry Davis' Painkiller. For both internal and external application we have found it of great value; especially can we recommend it for colds, rheumatism, or fresh wounds.—*Christian Ofer.*

AT BOSTON LIGHTHOUSE

"Father John's Medicine has cured my asthma my bronchial troubles, and has built me up wonderfully in the last six months. I have gained considerably in flesh and weight and also my face, which has had a number of eruptions, is nearly clear.

The other assistant keeper has had a bad cough all winter and was at last persuaded to try Father John's Medicine and is now entirely well.

I honestly recommend Father John's Medicine as having no equal in my opinion, for coughs, asthma, bronchial trouble and as a great body builder." (Signed) Harry N. Perkins, 2d Asst. Keeper, Boston Light, Mass.

Common sense shoes for women at Winter's.

Gun Falls Overboard

Tommy Burt is mourning the loss of a $35 gun which fell out of his gasoline launch "Turk" the other day. A friend who agreed to go along if he thought he would get a duck did fall overboard and received a ducking.

50c underwear now 39c at Haas'.

Wm. Doherty Grand Cashier

Will Doherty is temporarily filling the position of cashier at the Grand Opera House box office in place of Soc Plummer who has taken a clerical position with the Portsmouth Steel company.

Stranger Hid In Weeds

Residents of the vicinity of Clay and Robinson avenue were disturbed over a rough looking stranger hiding in some weeds near there Friday evening and called the police. The fellow disappeared before the arrival of Officer Diffen.

BANISH THOSE GRAY HAIRS!

Kill the Dandruff Germs—Stop Hair Falling

Thousands of mothers are looking younger.—Their gray hairs are gone. The natural color has come back, and with it a new growth of soft, glossy, luxuriant hair. Why should you look old before your time, when you can look years younger by using

WYETH'S SAGE & SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER

Dandruff Cured

Three applications removed all the dandruff and left my scalp clean, white and smooth. Wm. Crook, Rochester, N. Y.

It Is Positively Guaranteed to Restore Faded and Gray Hair to Natural Color

If other "so-called" Restorers have failed, don't give up hope, but give WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER a trial. You run no risk. If it is not exactly as represented, your money will be refunded.

PROFIT BY OTHERS' EXPERIENCE

Gray Hair Restored

My hair was getting quite gray and falling out rapidly and I was troubled with a terrible itching of the scalp. My head was full of dandruff, which fell upon my clothes and kept me continually brushing it off. While on a visit to Rochester I heard of your Sage and Sulphur for the hair. I got a bottle and used it. A few applications relieved the itching, my hair stopped falling out and gradually came back to its natural color. It is now a nice dark brown color, soft, glossy and pliable. Several of my friends want to use it, and I want to know what you will charge me for six bottles of it.

MISS E. A. ROSS, Sharon, Mercer Co., Pa.

Grew Hair on a Bald Head

For two or three years my hair had been falling out and getting quite thin until the top of my head was entirely bald. About four months ago I commenced using Sage and Sulphur. The first bottle seemed to do some good and I kept using it regularly until now I have used four bottles. The whole top of my head is fairly covered and keeps coming in thicker. I shall keep on using it a while longer, as I notice a constant improvement.

STEPHEN BACON, Rochester, N. Y.

50c. and $1.00 a Bottle—At all Druggists

If Your Druggist Does Not Keep It, Send Us the Price in Stamps, and We Will Send You a Large Bottle, Express Prepaid

Wyeth Chemical Company 74 CORTLANDT STREET New York City, N.Y.

FOR SALE AND RECOMMENDED BY

FISHER & STREICH Pharmacy,

SPECIAL AGENTS PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

CATLETTSBURG, KY. **A. G. SPRIGGS** CATLETTSBURG, KY.

DEALER IN

THE PORTSMOUTH BREWING & ICE CO.'S FINE BEERS!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS, DELIVERED PREPAID

Three Dozen Case Small Bottles, The Elk Bottled Beer -	$1.95
Two Dozen Case Large Bottles, The Elk Bottled Beer -	$2.60
Barrel, Ten Dozen Small Bottles, The Elk Bottled Beer -	$6.00
Barrel, Six Dozen Large Bottles, The Elk Bottled Beer -	$7.20
Kegs, Eight Gallon Portsmouth Beer - - - - -	$2.15

PROMPT SHIPMENT ASSURED!

Send Money and Orders to **A. G. SPRIGGS** Catlettsburg, Ky.

BONES OF MAJOR JOHN BELLI RE-INTERRED IN GREENLAWN

Before a magnificent throng which completely filled the main auditorium of the handsome new Trinity church the memorial exercises for Major John Belli, Scioto county's earliest pioneer, were brought to a close with a splendid program Friday evening.

Visiting speakers for the occasion were Isaac Joslyn Cox, Ph. D., of Cincinnati, and Hon. J. B. Norwood, of Lexington, Ky. Prof. Cox is a member of the faculty of the University of Cincinnati and is also president of the Ohio Valley Historical society. The other speaker, Attorney Norwood, is the historian of Lexington lodge of Masons, the first chartered west of the Alleghanies. Major Belli was one of its earliest members and it was, indeed, fitting that Lexington lodge should send its representative to this function.

At the church, front seats were reserved for relatives and invited guests with their families. Mrs. Katharine Gregory, of Fontana, Ky., wife of the late Hon. John B. Gregory, was in attendance. Her husband was a grandson of Major Belli. Mrs. Gregory and her two children are the only descendants in the direct line still living. Her son lives in California, and a daughter in New York City, and owing to their great distance away they could not be present. Mrs. Gregory occupied the first seat together with Squire Henry Hall and wife, and S. R. Ross, 92 years old, who is Portsmouth's oldest citizen. Squire Hall is the oldest Mason in the city and was the especial representative of Aurora lodge at these ceremonies. Mrs. Gregory's relatives present were Mrs. Gunn, of Akron; Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Downie, of Pomeroy, and the venerable Thaddeus Cook and family of this city.

Good Music For Program.

Captain N. W. Evans was the presiding officer at this service and was introduced by Superintendent Frank Appel, chairman of the memorial committee. Superintendent Appel paid Captain Evans fitting compliment for his zeal in historical matters, and this appreciation was attested by the fine applause accorded Captain Evans upon taking charge. Under direction of the church organist, Mrs. S. R. Crawford, several pleasing musical features interspersed the speaking program. These included solos by Mrs. Roy Lynn, and Mr. Mark Wilcox, baritone, who is a new member of the high school faculty. The hymn, "Lead Kindly Light" was rendered by a quartette, consisting of Mrs. Malcolm Henry, Mrs. George Martin, Mr. S. R. Crawford and Mr. Fred Simpson, with most impressive effect. Rev. W. C. Hartinger, Trinity's pastor, opened the service with a fervent invocation.

In taking charge of the meeting, President Evans gave a concise and entertaining sketch of Major Belli's life and its lessons. He enriched his narrative with much other valuable history that was listened to with close attention. After a musical number, President Evans then introduced Prof. Cox, whose theme was "Major Belli, the Country Pioneer." Prof. Cox made due acknowledgement of the flattering presentation speech of his friend, President Evans, and also of the many courtesies shown him during his stay in the city. Prof. Cox is of most engaging personality and though young in years has accumulated a fund of history and honors during his busy career as an educator. Happily, he had prepared his address so as to not cover the ground of other speakers of the day. His address lasted nearly half an hour, and was so crowded as to be every moment of interest. He was followed on the program by Brother Norwood, of Lexington Masonic lodge, who spoke most fittingly, their addresses being given in full further along in this article. When he had finished Captain Evans expressed thanks to the audience for its undivided attention and further felicitated the distinguished visitors and all local persons who had done so much to make the memorial such a fine success. Benediction by Rev. Hartinger closed this service, and the opportunity was then taken by a number of persons to pay their respects to the visitors at the function.

Exercises at Greenlawn

Most fall weather made the afternoon's re-interment exercises at Greenlawn an unqualified success, viewed from every standpoint of comfort. All arrangements moved with precision and the throng that witnessed this service numbered over a thousand persons. These included several hundred school children of higher grades upon whom the importance of the affair doubtless made a lasting impression.

Promptly at 2:30 the bugler from the high school cadets sounded the assembly, and the procession was formed by the grand marshal, Captain A. J. Finney, who had marched to the cemetery at the head of a fine turnout of Bailey Post G. A. R. His aides were Comrade M. W. Brown and John Skelton from the Sons of Veterans. All participants were on foot, the relatives, speakers and distinguished guests having been taken to the cemetery in carriages and automobiles. The order of the parade which formed at the entrance was as follows:

Captain Finney, grand marshal.

Bailey Post juvenile drum corps. Corps in charge of Comrade Frank Judd.

The ministers, Rev. John W. Dillon and Rev. W. H. Howard.

Undertaker, Roy Lynn.

High school cadet's firing squad.

Remains of Major Belli on a black bier, and borne military fashion on the shoulders of six Sons of Veterans.

Honorary pallbearers, including older citizens, G. A. R., S. O. V., board of trade and city of Portsmouth.

Mayor H. C. Searcy and Superintendent Frank Appel, of the public schools.

Major Belli's descendants in charge of Captain N. W. Evans.

Prof. Cox and Attorney Norwood, visiting speakers for the night memorial, escorted by members of the general committee.

Other organizations.

Public school children.

Citizens.

To the slow tread of fife and drums, the procession marched to the fine John B. Gregory lot where the grave was in waiting. Arriving there the bier was placed within a hollow square, formed of the spectators, under the direction of Charles Crain, cemetery superintendent. Captain Finney announced the program which opened with the reveille, sounded by the bugler and long roll of drums.

Rev. John W. Dillon, himself a pioneer Methodist minister of this section gave the invocation, which was a masterpiece in appropriateness. He was followed by Superintendent Appel, who read a sketch of Major Belli, outlining the various avenues of his career and of his intimate connection with the early history of Kentucky and Ohio. It is a document of such value that Captain Evans has secured the copy and will have it printed in the Ohio Historical society's monthly.

At this point, Squire Hall on behalf of the Masons, placed a white apron, emblem of the order, upon the bier to be interred with the remains. Capt. Finney then presented Attorney Norwood, representative of the Lexington lodge, who made a few fitting remarks as he placed a sprig of evergreen upon the bier.

The firing squad from the high school cadets, drawn up at the head of the grave under command of Captain Wallace Drew, fired three volleys over the grave, the drum corps gave the long burial roll for the dead, the bugler sounded taps, and the impressive ceremonies were at an end. The crowd dispersed slowly, and the new flags, fluttering over graves of the army veterans in the soldiers' circle, gave everyone added thought of patriotism and reflection.

In view of the public interest over this memorial, the Times has secured copies of the addresses of Prof Cox and Attorney Norwood, and they are here produced:

Prof. Cox Makes Scholarly Address.

Prof. Cox said in part:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

To many of those who are present on this occasion it may seem advisable to explain its cause, to tell why, after lapse of century or more, the life of one who was the first settler of the county of Scioto should be signalized by the present celebration. To some, the occasion for the celebration may seem trivial; to others it may seem unnecessary, because of the honor already paid in printed work to this individual pioneer. But when we remember that the poet who said, "Let the dead past bury its dead," said also, in the same poem that "Lives of great men all remind us we can make our lives sublime," the necessity for an elaborate explanation will pass away. We celebrate a man whose deeds were worthy of commendation, and whose life aided greatly in the establishment of this immediate community.

The pioneers of this section may be divided, roughly, into three classes: First, those frontiersmen who squatted on the north bank of the Ohio before the days of formal government grants, and who formed an important problem in the relation of the new American government to the red men in the west. Second, those who came into the country under government auspices, but who had to encounter all the difficulties of Indian hostility and the consequent retarding of white settlement. And third, those who came flocking into this region in great numbers after the conclusion of the Indian wars, and who speedily made the commonwealth north of the Ohio river the counter part of those flourishing communities established south of the river.

John Belli, the subject of this sketch, reached the country as a member of the second of these groups, for he bore a conspicuous part in establishing the security from Indian attack, but the greater portion of his life and service occurred as a member of the third of these groups.

We will now proceed to certain thoughts suggested by the career of Major John Belli. Born in Liverpool, England, in 1760, at a time when that city was waxing commercially important, his early life may have been influenced by this fact. Much of the commercial prosperity of the region was due to the African slave trade, which the British government forced upon the colonies despite their protests. As a youth, he may have come into contact with certain phases of this trade, and acquired the distaste for slavery which he seems to have retained throughout his life. It may likewise have been his fortune to be impressed with the beginnings of a movement which was ultimately to lead to the overthrow of this trade, for from this region came Wilberforce, the future apostle of English emancipation, and so it may be that the effects of the slave trade, and the forces that overcame it may have played some part in the early training of Major Belli. In view of the fact that a portion of the later years of his life was to be spent in the Ohio valley, a locality which felt appreciably the force of both these elements, the place of his birth assumes a double significance. The transition from the point where originated the struggle between the slave trade and its opponents, to the point which beheld the opening contest between slave-holding and abolition, was a natural transfer and it was fitting that a life which began on the British channel was continued on the banks of a stream that formed the dividing ground between freedom and slavery.

Major Belli was of French and Dutch ancestry, and in this he represents a fortunate cobination of stock elements that have played a significant part in our own national life and in British life elsewhere, for it is this combination that made the Boer of South Africa, as well as certain significant racial strains of American history. The French Huguenots enriched our colonial life, as may be seen from the names of Peter Faneuil, of Massachusetts, and the Jay family in the middle states, and of other typical Carolina families in the extreme south. Their Catholic compatriots have influenced our national life in communities stretching from the mouth of the Mississippi to the Great Lakes, and have touched the life of our own section in settlements established upon the Wabash, the Illinois, and in the neighboring community of Gallipolis. The French element in our life is too important to be disregarded. Likewise, from the days of the patroons of Knickerbocker fame, to the days of Roosevelt, the influence of the Dutch upon the history of the eastern United States, and, incidentally, upon all American history, has been marked. Major Belli is thus fortunate in representing two important national stock elements that have added greatly to the upbuilding of the British empire and of the American nation, especially along the frontier. What France lost by persecution and Holland by too intense adherence to commercial traditions, the English colonies gained for the subsequent enrichment of the future life of the American nation. Major Belli presents a concrete instance of the continuance of this process after our separate existence as a nation.

It is a new heaven and a new earth that greets our young citizen of the world armed with credentials from Washington and Knox as he passes beyond the mountains. Indeed, the passage itself must have opened up to him unexpected difficulties, if we may judge his probable experiences by the accounts of others that have come down to us. He might choose the same highway trodden by the ambitious Wilkinson in his journey to the falls of the Ohio; or that taken by the Breckenridges, the Taylors, the Clays on their way to estates on the south of that river, or that traversed by the Findleys, the Harrisons, and others on their way to establishments on the north bank, or, later, by the ambitious Burr, anxious to retrieve his fallen fortunes in the west. Both the Forbes and Braddock roads in the north led to the Pittsburg region and on to Limestone, the Blue Grass region of Kentucky, and to Grass region of Kentucky.

His mission seems to have been to gather supplies for the forces that Wayne was organizing to recover the ground lost at St. Clair in his unfortunate campaign of 1791. His field of operations was the central portion of Kentucky, the famous Blue Grass district, which then was producing a remarkable breed of horses. We do not know the details of his labor, when in the following year he was appointed deputy quartermaster general of the United States army with the rank of major, but a perusal of some of the letters still extant, written by General Wayne, Wilkinson, and Major Winston and others, show that his work was of the utmost importance. More than one reference to the supply of horses that he is to furnish, the number of beeves that he must forward to the army, and other necessities, for a successful campaign in the wilderness, are to be found in this correspondence, and the internal evidence seems to show that he performed his work well. A manuscript letter from his own hand relating to the supply of horses to be furnished the dragoons under Winston, shows how faithfully and with what attention to detail he exercised his trust. From his headquarters at Fort Washington, he played a most important part in rendering Wayne's campaign effective. If the secret of success of an army lies in its stomach, we may say that Major Belli did not belie his name.

It was the success of Wayne's campaign that led to the real opening of Ohio to white settlement.

In 1800 occurred the marriage of Major Belli to Miss Cynthia Harrison, daughter of Robert Harrison, a cousin of William Henry Harrison, and the founder of Harrison county and the town of Cynthiana, in Kentucky. This marriage, in a way, emphasizes the fact that at that time the Ohio valley was a unit, and that politically, socially and economically, both banks were joined by ties of great moment. His marriage was followed by the erection of his home, "Belvidere," upon his estate at the mouth of Turkey creek, and thus one more structure was added to the number of those that spread culture of a high type over the pioneer life throughout the Ohio valley.

His death at the comparatively early age of 49 years seems to have cut short a career that was destined to be of still greater service in his community, his state, and possibly in a wider sphere of action.

Like that other brilliant foreigner, Hamilton, he attracted and retained the confidence of Washington. Like still another, Gallatin, he united European culture with a hold upon the backwoodsman; like Jefferson, he sympathized with democracy, but belonged to the rank of aristocracy—on a more humble stage than they and more remote from the center of affairs; like a thousand unnamed and today, unknown pioneers, he wrought with his own hands in the mighty task of conquering the wilderness and bring ing civilization to the west.

Because of his career, of his local importance in this county, where he spent the mature years of his life, we are gathered in this centennial year of his death to re-inter his mortal remains in the midst of the community that he established, and to do honor to him as the fitting type of that humble, but effective empire builder, the county pioneer.

Address By Mr. Norwood.

In introducing the Masonic speaker, Attorney J. B. Norwood, of Lexington, Ky., Captain Evans said this speaker came from old Kentucky, where every man is an orator. Attorney Norwood, in his earnest, thoughtful tones, enriched by the southern accent, came up splendidly to this introduction. He made fitting acknowledgement of this sentiment and then said:

Ladies and Gentlemen and Brother Masons:

I have journeyed from the heart of the Kentucky Blue Grass to be present upon this occasion sacred to the memory of Major John Belli, pioneer, soldier, patriot, and Master Mason.

I am here tonight, representing Lexington lodge No. 1, the first Masonic lodge west of the Alleghany mountains, from which sprung those flowers of Masonry which were destined to flourish throughout the states of the Northwest Territory.

In 1788, Virginia Grand lodge, chartered Lexington lodge No. 25, afterward becoming lodge No. 1 of Kentucky. From between the pillars of light this old lodge has sent forth many strong, upright and courageous men to fight the battles of the nation, to make her laws and to exemplify by their lives those virtues which lead mankind onward and upward in the paths worn by the great, over the rough and rugged mountains of civilization.

Such a man was Major John Belli. That he lived a useful life of business integrity, patriotic, loyalty, and was beloved by all who knew him, a silent witness from the past is here to testify.

Upon its face is stamped the square and compass, the seal of Lexington lodge 25. It is the Masonic certificate of Brother Belli's membership in Kentucky, bearing date, 1796, and signed by Thos. Love, master L. L. 25; Macgregor, S. W.; H. McIlvain; Test. B. Thurston, secretary.

Thomas Love was one of the founders of the Kentucky Grand lodge, from which much of Ohio's early Masonic history begins. At that time, 1800, he was senior warden of Frankfort lodge No. 57, under the Virginia charter and continued to affiliate there, apparently becoming again master, several years before his death in 1809. Major Belli also died in that year.

Alexander Macgregor was a Scotchman noted in the early history of Lexington, Kentucky, where he was a charter member of the Scotch society, a master of Lexington lodge No. 25, and one of the members of the first grand lodge, being its first deputy grand master, and afterwards serving as grand master. He died in 1805. His signature on Brother Belli's certificate is characteristic of him in that it is written merely "Macgregor, S. W."

H. McIlvain is that Hugh McIlvain, who also was one of the founders of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky.

B. Thruston, the secretary attesting the document, is Buckner Thruston, also a well known Master Mason of those days, and appearing several times in the records of a later period. He was probably the oldest member of the lodge, for he was a member of the Virginia legislature in 1789, from Jefferson county, and doubtless one of the charter members of No. 25.

Reflecting upon these illustrious names attached to Brother Belli's certificate of Masonic membership, the mind is carried back to those eventful times when Virginia, the first home of Major Belli in America, gave her Masonic support to Kentucky by issuing a charter to the first lodge west of the Alleghany mountains in 1788. The document named as her first officers, Richardson Clough Anderson, a friend of Washington, afterward a federal officer stationed in Louisville, and who was one of Kentucky's first two electors from the state at large, who voted for General Washington for president to succeed himself.

John Fowler, of Lexington, a wealthy land owner and a member of the Virginia convention of 1787 and 1788 from Fayette county; and Green Clay, progenitor of the famous Clay family of Kentucky, who was a member of the legislature from Madison county in 1788 and 1789.

To these gentlemen the Grand Lodge of Virginia, of which Governor Edmond Randolph was then grand master, intrusted the duty of forming Lexington lodge No. 25 from those Masons then resident in that district.

Fowler and Clay, being members of the legislature, all the more easily discharged the business of obtaining the charter, and there, in Alexandria, they doubtless became first acquainted with Major Belli, who unquestionably must have made many early journeys to Kentucky, where his Masonic acquaintance was so extensive that General Washington appointed him confidential agent in 1791, as we have heard, three years after the formation of the Lexington lodge.

Surrounded with Kentucky and Virginia friends whose names today make history and whose loyalty to Masonry is one of the brightest stars in the diadem of American independence, it is not surprising that the Merchant Belli, of Alexandria, should, after eight years of commercial life, from 1783 to 1791, suddenly be intrusted to him military secrets and missions of the most weighty import.

Whether he was made a Mason in Virginia, England or Holland, that home of the first known American Masons, General Washington, himself a patriot and Mason of the highest type, reposed in him that confidence which he extended in a peculiar degree to his brother Masons. It is recorded in history that most of the revolutionary officers were Masons, and that without exception every major general and those closest to the commander-in-chief were Masons.

In what a new and surprising light, therefore, we must view this venerable relic, telling of Major Belli's connection with the ancient order. This simple certificate, signed 113 years ago, speaks a language to Masons not possible of understanding to the non-Mason.

In connection with Major Belli's public life, it tells of a time when he travelled through the wilderness, over pioneer and Indian trails and war roads, into Kentucky where he was entertained by his brothers from whom he gathered that store of information to prove of such benefit to the wars with the Indians.

We may imagine him frequently in Lexington, probably aiding in securing the charter for its first lodge and himself becoming one of its charter members, for, in securing his certificate upon removal to Ohio, we learn that he had been "entered" in the original lodge, or as we would say now, "affiliated."

In 1791, the country was stirred as never before by the vigor of the campaigns against the Indians of the Northwest Territory. In the spring of the year General Scott had led an expedition against the Indians on the Wabash and General Wilkinson followed in the summer with an expedition against the Eel River Indians. The Indians were steadily creeping south.

Major Belli, after a conference with Washington in the autumn of the year, left on his secret mission to Kentucky. How well he succeeded is told by his appointment the next year as deputy quartermaster general of the army which was to be so largely increased and fed through his efforts.

Supplies to feed the warriors are half the battle. Belli had arranged for those supplies and found many a loyal and fraternal helper. So that by October 24, 1793, General Scott was able to join General Wayne near Fort Jefferson with 1000 mounted Kentucky volunteers, and again the next year with 1600. Then it was that General Wayne swept up north and defeated the combined Canadian and Indian forces at Fallen Timber. Major Belli was in that campaign which rid the country of its menacing foes, and enabled him to lay down his public office and the following year make the first settlement in Scioto county.

The pioneer fever was in the Mason's blood. England, Holland, Virginia and Kentucky had each claimed him. But led by the restless desire to carve his fortune against great odds, the desire born in the heart of every man with red blood in his veins, he requested his Kentucky brothers to grant him their blessing and Godspeed by giving him this certificate of worthiness as a man and Mason, that he might carry into his new home evidence of his devotion to those precepts and tenets which have played so important a part in the upbuilding and civilization of every county and nation in the world.

And that certificate has come down to us today bearing more testimony of the affection in which Brother Belli was held by hundreds of Americans who were in the front ranks when the history of Kentucky and Ohio was in making.

And we Masons, who are now gathered here to do honor to the memory of our dead brother, can reflect with pride that his career, which has excited so much admiration from the world at large, was indeed worthy of a Master Mason. Thus may we all so conduct our lives that when we journey to that country from whose bourne no traveller e'er returns, we may leave behind us honorable memories as an heritage to those who shall come after us and follow in our footsteps.

1760—MAJOR JOHN BELLI—1809

Born 1760 at Liverpool, Eng., of a French father and a Dutch mother; educated at a Military school in England; was master of three languages - - English, French and Dutch. As a youth, sympathized with the American Colonies; 1779, became a resident of Holland and took out citizenship papers; 1783 emigrated to the United States and resided at Alexandia, Va., till 1791. In that period had the friendship and confidence of Gen. Washington. 1791 Sept., sent by President Washington to Kentucky to secure supplies for the subsequent expedition against the Indians in N. W. Territory. 1792, April 11, appointed Deputy Quartermaster General of the United States and held the office until Nov. 8, 1794. 1795 first settler in Scioto County, Ohio; 1797, Sept. to Oct. 1803, Recorder of Adams County, O.; 1800, March 21, married Cynthia Harrison; 1840 Major of the militia; 1809, June 7, died at his home, Belvedere, in Scioto County, Ohio. 1865 the Major's grave having been exposed by the encroachments of the Ohio river. Hon. John B. Gregory, his grandson had his remains exhumed and reinterred in Friendship cemetery; 1909, Oct. 2 the remains of Major Belli exhumed; 1909, Oct. 22 his remains reinterred on the lot of his deceased grandson, Hon. John B. Gregory, in Greenlawn cemetery with appropriate ceremonies.

ISAAC JOSLIN COX, PH., OF CINCINNATI
Chief speaker at the Major Belli Memorial at Trinity Church, Friday evening.

WORKING ON NEW BRICK PLANT

Clyde King & Co. are making considerable headway on the new brick plant in process of building at the foot of the Damarin hill. The foundations have all been laid, and the superstructure is underway. It is expected to have the building up and completed by January when the machinery which has been ordered, will be placed in position and work on turning out 25,000 brick will begin. It is probable that other than the ordinary class of brick will be made including the fancy colored and the hard pressed brick frequently used for fronts.

The raw material to be used at the works will be taken from the Damarin hill now owned by the company, and it is said that in 20 years Damarin hill will have disappeared entirely and the earth now composing it be all converted into brick.

Dress shirt sale at Haas'.

Is Improving.

Miss Nolla Warden of Robinson avenue, who has been very ill with typhoid fever, is now reported doing nicely.

School shoes at Winter's.

JIM'S EXPERIMENT

By BETH BRADFORD GILCHRIST

THE five o'clock trolley from Putney dropped a boy at the Fairport station just three minutes after the train he had planned to take pulled out. This bit of tardiness left an unwelcome hour on the boy's hands. He took a turn through the waiting-room and tried to look quite at his ease while he wondered whether he would have the ill luck to run across anybody who knew him. In one corner a bronzed young fellow of his own age was trying to persuade a collie dog to beg for a cracker. The boy strolled over and looked on.

"That's a fine dog," he remarked. "Yours?"

"No, he belongs to the station, I reckon, or else strayed in. He is rather a beauty, isn't he?" And the brown-faced boy fondled the collie's head. "Going far?" he asked.

"New York."

"That's jolly. So am I. Been down for the summer in Maine; just going home. Same with you maybe?"

The first boy shook his head. Then a great desire to explain matters overtook him. "No," he said, "I live over in the next town. New York's only the end of the land journey; I take the steamer there. I'm going to Panama." He tried to bring out the last sentence casually.

The brown-faced boy stopped playing with the collie. "Panama? I say, this is jolly! How are you going? I mean, is it just for fun or for work or—why?"

"My cousin's got a position down there; he's an engineer, you know. And he's invited me to go along."

"My, but that's great! I say, you're quite an adventurer, aren't you? I'd like to hear about it—if you care to talk, you know. My name's Gordon. Philip Gordon."

"I'm Jim Bradstreet. There's nothing much to tell. I meet Jack—that's my cousin—in New York and we sail to-morrow. It's hot in here. Come out on the platform, won't you?"

Gordon shook his head. "Got to keep an eye on the dogs over there. Checked all yours? Or do you travel light?"

Jim Bradstreet flushed. "I'm not taking much. I'll get what I need in New York. Father doesn't approve of my going," he blurted out. "He wrote 'no' to Jack's letter inviting me to visit him down there and he doesn't know anything about this."

Gordon looked at the other boy seriously. "I see," he said; "you—you're running away."

Jim nodded.

Gordon smoothed the collie's head with slow fingers. "How'd it come about?" he asked.

"Oh, we argued it back and forth. Father threw in my face all the schemes I'd ever had and declared that in three months this would have gone the way of all the rest. Couldn't see this was different. He wouldn't hear of my leaving school—even for Panama. Said when I was eighteen I might decide for myself on China or Patagonia and he wouldn't oppose me, though he wants me to go to college. Said Panama would keep. I got wrathy. I've education enough, more than many chaps get; and besides I want to see the canal in the making. Father thinks I don't know what I want, but I'm old enough to decide for myself. It's my own life anyhow—he hasn't got to live it."

"He's got to see you live it," said Gordon soberly. "But how about your cousin? Will he take you along—now?"

"Oh, I'll have to explain things to Jack, but he's got sense, he'll understand my reasons, and he'll be able to stow me away somewhere, I guess."

"What's to hinder your father telegraphing your cousin right off to-night when he misses you?"

"He won't miss me. He won't know anything about it until he gets my letter after the steamer sails. Father and I don't see much of each other, we're alone except for the servants, and I'm often off all night at some fellow's. He's too deep in his books—he cares more for them than he does for me." Jim spoke quite simply, without bitterness, but with conviction.

Gordon studied him attentively for a minute. "Is your father James R. Bradstreet, the writer?" he asked.

Jim nodded.

"Oh, I say," remonstrated the other boy. "My father likes his things," he added. "He says they're great."

There was a little silence. Philip Gordon was trying to imagine himself and his father in a like situation. "He *will* miss you," he said.

"He'll have his book, the new one. Oh, no, he won't really mind."

"I don't believe it," flatly declared the other boy. "Fathers always do. Why, mine— Do you know your father very well?" he asked abruptly.

Jim Bradstreet stopped fumbling with the bills and change in his pocket—his allowance had opportunely fallen due the day before, an ample monthly income—and stared at the questioner.

"*Know* him? Why, of course. We've lived—" Then he shut his mouth. When he stopped to think about it, there was not a boy in Putney with whom he did not feel better acquainted.

"Because," went on Gordon, "if you don't know him well, it seems to me you've been a bit hasty, not quite fair. Maybe he has his reasons and good ones. You ought to give him the benefit of the doubt, just as you would to a fellow you didn't know very well."

Gordon waved his cap to a man who came hastily into the waiting-room. "My father," he explained. "Do you know, I used to feel about him just the way you do now about your father. That was before we got acquainted. Oh, but my father's great! He's the best friend I've got and the jolliest. See here, Bradstreet, I reckon your father's worth getting acquainted with, more so than most. I heard father say once when he'd finished reading one of his books, 'There's a man worth knowing.' Hullo, here's the train." Gordon began to collect suit cases, golf bag and the miscellaneous paraphernalia of summer sports. The tall man strode toward them.

Jim Bradstreet held out his hand suddenly to the brown-faced boy. "Good-bye," he said. He swung out of the station, his head up, the light of determination in his eyes, and caught a passing car for Putney.

Twilight had fallen when he reached home. In the dusky garden he could see his father busy over his favorite rose-bushes. He looked big and strong and gentle, not at all a ferocious man, nor one likely to drive his only son to the desperate strait of running away.

BEFORE THE MEN COULD COMPREHEND HIS INTENTION HE DARTED INTO THE BURNING COTTAGE.

But as for getting better acquainted with him, Jim discovered it no easy task. One great difficulty lay in Mr. Bradstreet's utter ignorance of the purpose underlying his son's loiterings in the hall, his frequent excuses for a trip to the garden when his father was busy there, his unwonted lingering over meals and his unusual talkativeness. When Jim entered the library with an awkward, "I think I'll study here, if you don't mind," his father would nod a pleasant acquiescence and turn to his work again, leaving Jim to his books with a consideration for his son's study hours that would have quickly unsealed the boy's lips had he understood it. He did not know how his father watched him while he struggled over a tough problem in algebra or wrestled with a knotty passage of Cicero.

It had never taken Jim long to get acquainted with any of the boys he knew. He grew impatient of delay; had he given up Panama for this?

Two weeks had dragged their unsuccessful way through Putney, and Jim's ardor had dulled to a somewhat discouraged persistence when, turning a corner in company with a half-dozen boys one Saturday afternoon, he caught sight of his father swinging down the other side of the street, heading for the woods and fields on his usual Saturday afternoon tramp. An idea struck Jim.

"I say, fellows," he cried, "you'll have to excuse me this afternoon. Sorry— Good-bye."

He sprinted after the tall, striding figure.

As the rapid steps fell at overtake him brought his son's face alongside, Mr. Bradstreet stopped abruptly. "Why, Jim! What's the matter? Anything wanted—?"

"Oh, don't stop, father. Keep on, please. I just wanted to ask—do you mind if I come along?"

All that afternoon father and son tramped the country roads. Through the fields they pushed, explored thicket-tangled woods, investigated a swamp, examined the forsaken nests of a kicker and a humming-bird, and exchanged opinions on every subject that occurred to them from scriptures to snaring rabbits. When they came up the maple-guarded path together five hours later, hot, dusty, tired, Jim's eyes were shining happily.

"It's been bully," he cried. "You're better company than any boy I know, father. I wish I'd discovered it sooner. May I go next time?"

"Every time, Jim," answered his father, heartily. "They have been pretty lonely these rambles of mine. Come every time you like."

The words were simple, but the man's hand rested for a minute on the boy's shoulder. Jim liked to feel it there. He spoke out in unstudied fashion the thought that was in his mind.

"Do you know, dad," he said, "I rather fancy we'd make a pretty good pair of pals."

Upstairs, Jim, as he scrubbed his hands, was saying to himself, "Some day I'll tell him how near I came to being in Panama this afternoon."

That Saturday proved to be only the first of many, and on week-days Jim and his father were no longer strangers to each other. As the winter wore on, snow-shoeing, skating, skeeing kept them together for hours, traversing the white fields, skimming over the shining lake, flying in long leaps down the rolling snow-covered hills. Their confidence in each other's sympathy grew as the weeks passed. Jim brought to his father his boyish puzzles and often shared with him his day-dreams. And the man's mature sense imparted to the boy balance and steadiness and breadth. Sometimes as they sat in the library, each at work, Mr. Bradstreet would glance up and, catching Jim's eye, read aloud some sentence, his own or another's, that had struck his fancy, certain of the boy's interest if not of his full appreciation, and not infrequently glad of his fresh, youthful point of view.

So it came about quite naturally that one day his father spoke to Jim of the book he was writing. Mr. Bradstreet was reticent in such matters. He seldom mentioned his own literary affairs, and when he began to speak to his son about them Jim recognized it as final proof of a degree of intimacy his most daring fancies had failed to picture. In the pride he felt at becoming his father's literary confidant, he at first gave no thought to the book as a possible rival. But gradually, as with the wearing on of winter the book grew and added pages to pages and his father's absorption in it grew, also, an old idea returned to Jim's brain, the feeling that he had expressed to Philip Gordon, a sense that what his father cared for most in all the world was his work.

One day he overheard his father speaking to a friend of many years' standing. "It is the best yet, Melrose," Mr. Bradstreet said, touching with a gentle lingering gesture the pile of closely typed sheets on the desk. "I'd like to be remembered by it. I would willingly risk my reputation on this one book. Why, do you know," he laughed a slow laugh of humorous self-appreciation, "I am grown positively maudlin about this story. I am as timid over it as a hen over her one chick, and that a duckling! If anything should happen to it—but nothing can. You see it is my dearest possession."

The very next day Jim was sent by his father to return a book to an elderly invalid friend. In the course of conversation the old gentleman spoke to Jim of his father's new book and of the enthusiastic hopes the author had for its success.

"I've got to beat that book," Jim whispered to himself on his way home.

Spring deepened through a mist of young green into the fuller tones of summer, and Jim and his father prepared to spend the long vacation together. Hitherto they had been much apart in the summer. July of this year saw them established together in a cottage that clung to the skirts of the bigger hotel perched above a translucent Vermont lake. Mr. Bradstreet found it easy to work there. He had been too deeply in the swing of it to leave the book behind, and for several hours each day he wrote steadily. Meanwhile Jim amused himself with the youth of the hotel and cottages. He was quite used to being pointed out to transient visitors as the "son of James R. Bradstreet, you know, who is summering here," but the young people hailed him with no allusions to his father. Among his contemporaries Jim needed no references.

He was beginning to feel himself baffled and sometimes he felt he almost hated the story he had gloried in a few months before. He was not used to playing a secondary rôle.

Toward the end of August Mr. Bradstreet was called away suddenly and Jim was left for a day or two to keep bachelor's hall in their three-room apartment.

"Oh, yes, he will be back very soon," the boy explained to an interested group of ladies on the hotel piazza. "In fact, I expect him this very evening, Mrs. Gray. No, it was not sickness at all, Mrs. Bacon. Lonely, Mrs. Green? Oh, I'm coming on first rate, and there's a fishing trip that will keep me busy this morning. I see the fellows are waiting—if you will excuse me—" and Jim bowed himself off.

Mid-afternoon instead of noon saw the return of the anglers. From the point where they had struck into the woods they rowed swiftly, hungrily back toward the hotel landing.

"Hello," cried Ned Fellowes suddenly, "I wonder what's doing over there by the hotel?"

There were signs of unwonted activity about the hotel, men, women and children, guests and employes, could be seen running across the lawn. Several of the women carried pitchers and pails, the men were unwinding a coil of hose. From over the trees that shut out a view of the cottages puffed a delicate spiral of smoke.

The first boat turned a bend in the lake.

"Jimmy!" gasped the boy in the bow, twisting his head around. "It's a fire! Row, fellows, row! Don't let's miss it!"

"I say, it's yours, Jim," shrilled an excited voice. "It's your cottage!"

"Yes," said Jim quietly. "Keep her head steady, Bill." With long strokes he sent the boat ahead of the others, darting in a swift streak toward the hotel pier. Jim had seen at a glance the location of the fire, and there was room for but one thought in his brain.

At the landing he sprang out and raced across the grass and down the little stretch of shaded road. Smoke was pouring from every window of the cottage where were his and his father's rooms. The crackle of flames came to him as he ran; he could see forked red tongues licking at the roof. Now a broadside of fire burst through the windows on the south—his own rooms opened to the north. Two or three men played a little stream of water on the roof, others strove to bring into action two more lines of hose.

Employes of the hotel urged the guests back out of danger; they made a cordon around the cottage.

"Keep back, please."

"Nobody else allowed inside."

"Can't let you through, Mr. Jim—it's a furnace in there— Here, stop that boy!"

The one idea had kept its place preeminent in Jim's brain as he ran. His father was gone, and his father's manuscript lay in his care. His father's words, "If anything should happen to it—it is my dearest possession," seared themselves on his consciousness. There was no envy now. It did not occur to him now to wish "to beat the book." He swerved a little from his straight course, passed the head waiter who had forbidden him passage, and darted into the burning cottage.

When Jim awoke to consciousness some hours later he felt rather than saw, for his eyes were bandaged, that there were people by the bed.

"Dad," he whispered tentatively.

"Yes, Jim," answered his father's voice close to his ear. "Here I am, my boy!"

Jim felt very tired and very uncomfortable, but anxiety welled up within him. "Dad, is the—did you find the book—all right?"

"The book is safe, Jim," said his father. And then suddenly his voice hurried on with a little catch in it, "Jim, boy, what did you think I cared for that wretched book compared with you?"

A warm feeling stirred at Jim's heart. He tried to move the hand that lay on the coverlet. It was big and heavy with bandages and hard to lift. His father understood the movement and laid his own on the poulticed fingers. Jim smiled, content, but still a little bewildered.

"It isn't a wretched book," he contradicted, weakly. "It's a bully one, the best yet, and—you said you'd like to be remembered by it."

"You are the book I'd rather be remembered by, Jim," said his father gently.

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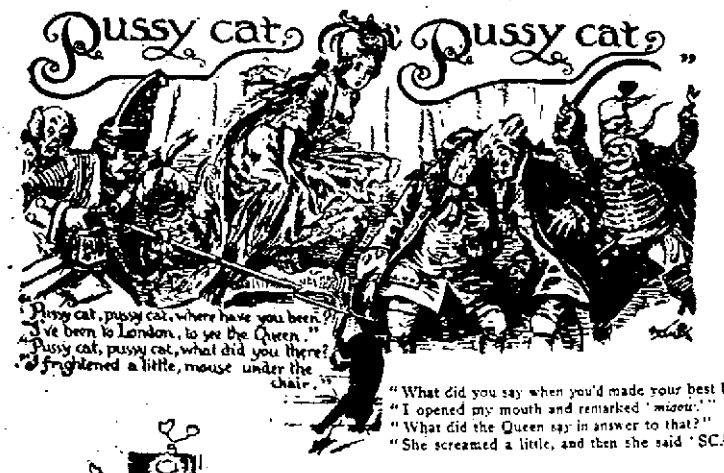


"What did you say when you'd made your best bow?"
"I opened my mouth and remarked 'meiow!'"
"What did the Queen say in answer to that?"
"She screamed a little, and then she said 'SCAT!'"

"Little boy Blue, come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn.
Is this the way you mind your sheep,—
Under the haystack, fast asleep?"

Little boy Blue, awake, awake.
And see how merry your charges make!
Through field and garden their course they steer,
And the mischief they're doing,—oh, dear, oh dear!

I see them now, as they wander far,
With never a thought of a fence or bar.
I hear them laugh,—I'm sure I do,—
As they think of the trouble they've made for you.

Ah, little boy Blue, this wisdom keep.
That much may happen when one's asleep;
And he who'd harvest his field of corn
Must keep his eyes open, and blow his horn.

Smallest Dog in the World

By HELENE H. BOLL.

THE Princess Windischgratz is the granddaughter of the Emperor of Austria. When she was but about eleven years old she was known and loved as "the little Princess Elizabeth."

There lived a baker in the city of Vienna whose wife was particularly fond of the little Princess Elizabeth. This baker's wife had, in 1894, a tiny white dwarf dog given her, which was so small that, when full-grown, it could sit on a lady's hand. So small a dog had never been seen before, and people often came to the house on purpose to look at it.

It was Christmas eve. The baker's wife dressed herself in her Sunday best, put the dog in a basket lined with pink satin, and went to the palace where Elizabeth lived. No stranger was allowed to go into the palace except by permission. She showed the dog to the guards, and they were so delighted with it that they managed to get her into the palace, and when once in, it was not very difficult to obtain permission from the court authorities to see Princess Stephanie, the mother of the little Princess Elizabeth.

"Your Royal Highness," said the baker's wife, "I hope that you will allow me to present a little gift to your daughter this Christmas eve"; and then she uncovered the basket with the tiny white dog in it.

Wasn't the Princess Stephanie delighted with it? And of course the little Princess Elizabeth was. She loved it more than any of the rich gifts which she received for Christmas. The dog remained very small and never grew to be more than five inches high.

The Sweet Little Girl and the Quaint Squeegee

By CHARLES F. LESTER.

THE Sweet Little Girl and the Quaint Squeegee,
They met by the shore of the violet sea;
'Twas Midsummer Night, and the moon shone bright;
He was dressed in purple and she in white
And a fairy-wind blew o'er the sea.

"Oh, Sweet Little Girl!" said the Quaint Squeegee,
"A measure, I pray you, come dance with me!
'Tis Midsummer Night, and the moon shines bright;
To dance with you I should deem a delight,
While the wind blows over the sea!"

Said the Sweet Little Girl to the Quaint Squeegee,
"A measure, with pleasure, I'll dance with thee!"
So that Midsummer Night, while the moon shone bright,
They danced and bowed in a manner polite,
And the wind blew over the sea.

Then the Sweet Little Girl and the Quaint Squeegee
Said good-by on the shore of the violet sea,
While the moon so bright, with its ruddy light,
Still shone through the magical Midsummer Night,—
But the fairy-wind fled from the sea.

Debby's Dilemma

By CAPT. HAROLD HAMMOND.

"AUTUMN" was the awful word that Debby couldn't spell;
With other words it seemed to her she got along quite well.
The teacher kept her in one day until she could remember
The spelling of "the season which ends with bleak November."

For one half hour poor Debby sat, but memory failed to aid her
Or bring before her saddened eye the word which had delayed her.

At last, when deep dejection seemed to shut out every hope,
A happy thought broke through the gloom, and Debby ceased to mope.
"How stupid of me, silly—why, it isn't hard at all!
Few people call it 'Autumn' and I surely can spell 'Fall.'"

Random Rhymes

By NIXON WATERMAN.

SILENT LETTERS.

Of vowels, all—good, better, best—
The loud, round "O!" is noisiest:
The rest have ways more laudable
Because they're all in-A-U-d-I-bl-E.

PRUDENCE.

Though the doctor's thoughts may be at war
With those who seek a cure,
He has to keep his temper, or
He'll lose his patients, sure.

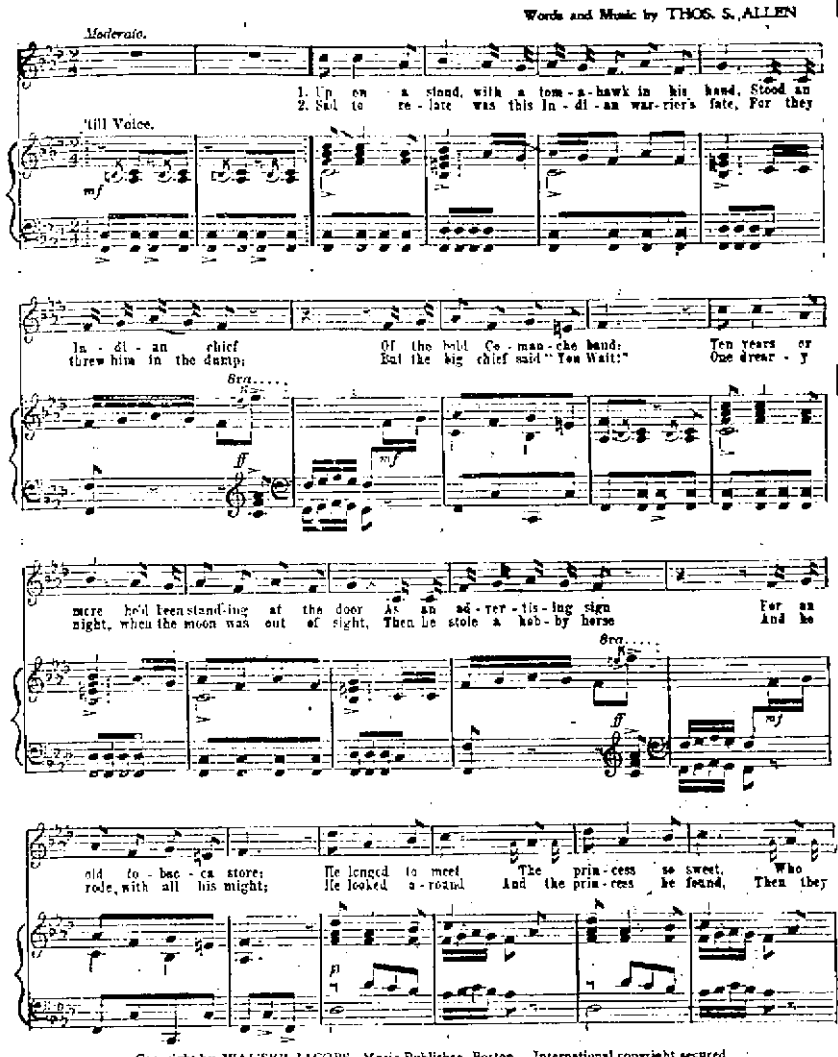
The Daily Times Saturday Song Hit.

Big Chief Battle-Axe

(COMIC INDIAN NOVELTY)

Sung with great success by Lew Dockstadter in Dockstadter's Minstrels

Words and Music by THOS. S. ALLEN



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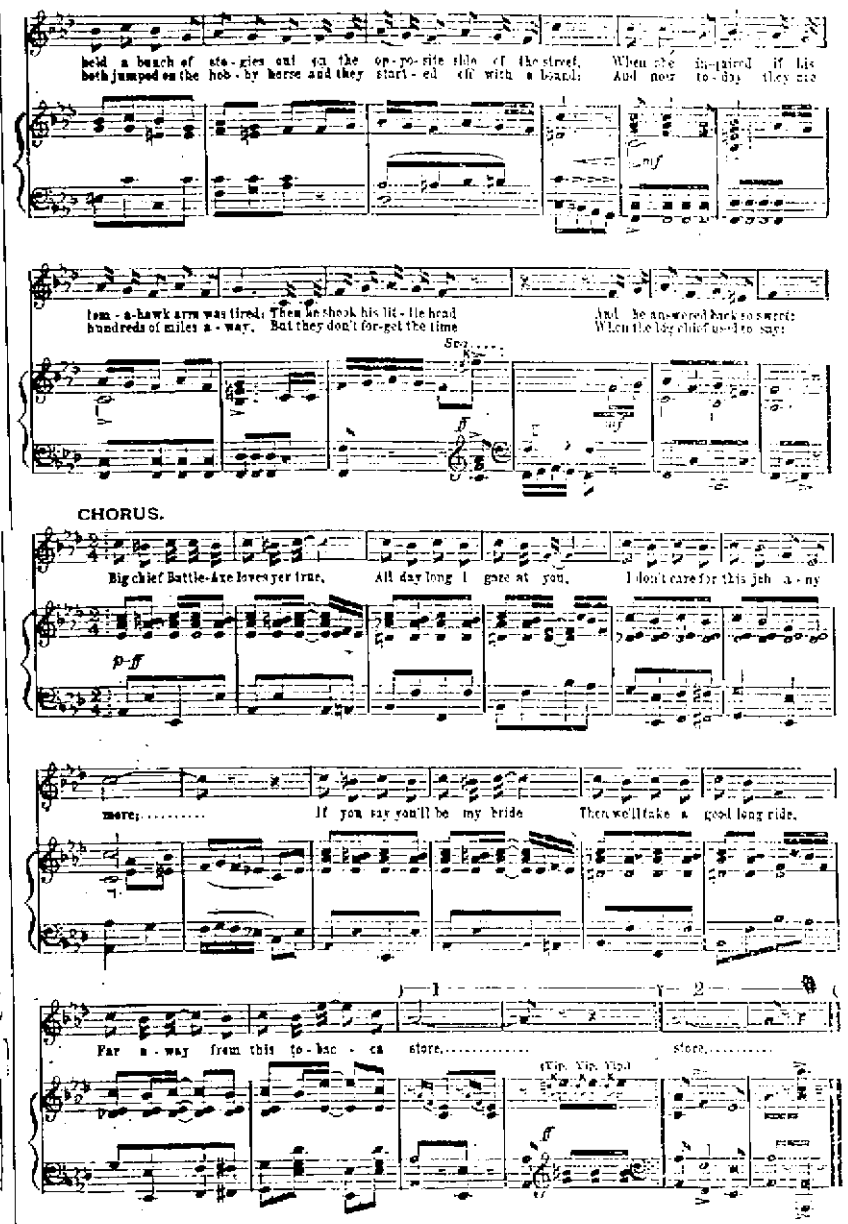

Big Chief Battle-Axe.

No. 196.

The WEEKLY DOINGS OF PORTSMOUTH HIGH

The campaign for a new high school building in Portsmouth has assumed definite proportions and the opening guns have been fired. The students without a single exception are tagged with bits of bright red cardboard which bear the words: "A new high school for Portsmouth" and "I'm working for it." The inscriptions are attracting a great deal of attention and since they are borne by almost 400 students, there is no possibility of the important question being lost from the minds of Portsmouth's 30,000 citizens. The student body in the local high school was organized one day last week and full preparations were made for systematically conducting the campaign. From each class were selected committees of five members, consisting of representative students. No one can realize the direst need of a new building more than those who are forced by law to endure the inconveniences and hardships caused by the inadequacy of the present structure. Those referred to are the sons and daughters of Portsmouth's citizens and the instructors who are put to a great disadvantage in their teaching of the youth. Shall it become known that to prevent a small increase in taxes the future citizens, now the school students, are denied proper education? It has been often proven that in the present cramped quarters of the high school building the students cannot be given their just rights. That the high school is the public school university is universally known and in Portsmouth shall that institution be allowed to sink below the level of other institutions of its kind?

Years ago, when the fathers of the present generations came, to see that it was feasible to keep the high school and let him command such attention, laws were made to prevent boys from leaving school at too tender an age. To create a desire in the hearts of the youth for a thorough education the schools were fitted out attractively and with each succeeding year new conveniences were added. In the present time the schools have approached almost the heighth of perfection. The age calls for intelligent men and women. Men of wide experience have declared that natural inborn intelligence comes to naught when there is a lack of training. Manufacturing concerns demand of their employes not only discretion but also intelligent services. There is no denying of the fact that the high school graduate is better fitted to comply with such demands. Assuming, therefore, that the high school is of the utmost importance both to the manufacturers and to the youth, it is imperative that such an institution be fitted out adequately to benefit the entire number of those who come to it in search of instruction. The local high school is too small to take care of half of its students. One half is reaping the good while the other half gleans what it can. The students are all of equal rights, yet but half of them, by the equipment of the local school, can get the education which the law says is theirs. The education facilities in Portsmouth being inadequate, it behooves the citizens of Portsmouth to do what is right, that is, build a new high school which will be of sufficient size to take care of the ever-increasing body of students, giving each and every one the same quantity and quality of instruction.

The high school students have come to the front with the above reasons for a new school and it must be acknowledged that their arguments are logical and sane. Their part in the campaign is a vital one and full of eagerness and enthusiasm they are going to do their part toward getting Portsmouth what the city needs—a new high school building.

STUDENTS TO MAKE WARM CAMPAIGN

Next week will see the culmination of all the efforts on the part of the students, teachers and parents, alike, toward securing the will of the people and the bond issue for the erection of a new high school building. Members of the advertising committees, selected from the students of the school, are making preparations for a great week. Colored signs of every size and description are to be hung over the city to call attention to the city's crying need—a new high school building. In short, the town is to be placarded from the east end to the west, and north to south. An invitation will be tendered to the voters of the city to call at the high school building and witness some of the distressing ceremonies which are employed to present the "sardined" students from being suffocated while in the very act of seeking their educations. Some persons may say that this noise about the need of a high school is all rot, but if these persons can be induced to go through one day what the teachers and pupils do every day, the board of education will get its bond issue and the new building will be assured. There is nothing like being shown and the citizens cannot believe all these tales about the distressing conditions in P. H. S., they may get their eyes full any day next week, for the school is going to hold an "open house."

TOO MUCH FILLIN' IN THE SANDWICH

Did you ever (when a boy) take one of mother's nice big biscuits, pull it apart and then plaster its insides with jam? If you have you can recollect how the jam would ooze out when the two parts of the biscuit were pressed together again. You would try and try to catch the jam falling from the sides and put it back in the biscuit, only to see the infernal stuff, in spite of your efforts, drop all over the carpet. Well, the board of education is meeting with the same difficulties. The high school is the biscuit and the students the jam. There is too much jam for the biscuit, and the consequences, are trying, to say the least. To relieve the situation the board has two alternatives, one to build a new school house or to enlarge the biscuit and the other to deny part of the city's boys and girls education. The board has already chosen the former and it now remains for the citizens to vote "Yes" on the bond issue at the coming election.

SENIOR'S SWEATERS ARE LOUD AFFAIRS

The excitement of the campaign for a new high school has nearly eclipsed the novelty of other matters in the high school, athletics included. The author of this budget finds himself in the midst of a whirlpool of campaign news and it is with the utmost difficulty that he keeps tab on the minor details of high school life. One event which stands out prominently, however, among the happenings of the past week is the arrival of the senior class sweaters, along with a few for the lower class men. The town has suddenly taken on a golden hue, not from the tints of autumn but from the colors of those 40 or 50 sweaters which loom up over the city here and there every five minutes. The seniors, perhaps, have the enviable distinction of possessing sweaters of the loudest character. They have aroused such a bedlam at the Playhouse that the management of that popular resort are in favor of excluding all those who wear the senior colors. The rest of the classmen attired with more modesty are always welcome at the billiard hall. But boys will be boys and it has to be said that they showed some class when they purchased those wooden garments. The senior sweaters are blue with the class numerals "1910" in gold upon the breast. The juniors, looking forward to the expensiveness of banqueting the seniors in the winter, have decided not to get sweaters. Those of the sophomores are grey with red numerals.

NEW DESKS HAVE COME

The new desks for the bookkeeping department which arrived last week have been duly installed in one of the school's two by four recitation rooms. The desks are modern in every detail and are well adapted to the use of the students taking the commercial course. Of course, there is not a sufficient number of them to accommodate all the students, but then they are almost getting used to unaccommodations in the high school.

GIRLS HAVE CANDY SALE

The senior girls by their candy sale on Tuesday cleared about six dollars. At first it was meant that the money should be used toward partly defraying expenses on the new senior girl sweaters, ordered of the Scott Knitting Co., but the sum realized by the sale of the sweets failed to come up to expectations and the plan was abandoned. Now it is thought that the cash will be given to the athletic association or the Echo, both institutions being in need of any amount, however small.

ECHO TO APPEAR ON NEXT MONDAY

The first issue of the Echo for the current year is due to make its appearance Monday. Unless nothing unforeseen in the form of an accident occurs, the subscribers will not be disappointed. The business manager is still on the lookout for subscribers and any would-be's will receive his heartfelt thanks if they send in their 75 pennies next week.

ATTENDED THE BELLI MEMORIAL

Headed by the high school cadets almost the entire body of 350 high school students marched to Greenlawn cemetery Friday afternoon to witness the Major Belli memorial exercises. The football squad of about 15 men sacrificing their patriotism for glory proceeded to the practice earlier than usual.

TO GIVE DANCE AT IRONTON

The Athletic association is planning for a big dance to be given the night Portsmouth High plays here, says the Ironton News. The date of the game is November 9. Surely the warriors of the high school are to receive better treatment than the unfortunate Wellston players who suffered defeat at the hands of the Ironton team last Saturday afternoon. No dance was given for their benefit and they brought home tales of direst abuse while in Ironton. It seems that the up-river lads have been strengthened by the addition of several good players to their line-up. The local canvas clad fighters, however, are confident that they will defeat Ironton on November 9th, as usual, but bear no ill feeling toward the Irontonians. On the contrary, they are looking forward to that dance, hoping that they get in on it. If they are successful they will form a better opinion of their rivals which now, we are glad to say, is rather high.

TEAM LEAVES FOR KINGSTON

Saturday morning the local high school team left for Kingston, where a game was scheduled to be played Saturday afternoon with the high school team of that city. The Kingston team was beaten by the locals two years ago on the former's grounds. Captain Marting, in speaking of the first game this season, away from home declared that he was confident of a second victory over the Kingston team. Coach Selby put the locals through their final practice Friday afternoon on Jackson street and the lads showed up stronger than at any other time during the present season. Despite the fact that two of the good regulars are out of the game on account of minor injuries, the team work is excellent. The open style of play has been adopted to almost the exclusion of the heavy mass plays. In preparation for the big game on Thanksgiving with East High of Columbus, the open plays have been taken up. The lads from the capital promise to be the captains from their vicinity this year and they are employing the use of the forward pass almost exclusively. A shake-up in the high school line-up was made last week which seems satisfactory so far. Donald Brown was shifted from end to right half, and is making good in the new position. He has all the speed that a man needs in the position and is not lacking in nerve and tackling ability. Rex Selby, a lad who has grown much in the last summer, weighing about 155 pounds has been placed at full back. Gradour holds down the other back field position admirably. Creceling was taken from full to quarter. He is a "heady" youngster and is the plug in the right hole. Baker, who sustained a broken nose while at practice last week is out of the game. Donaldson is doing well in his old place. Altogether, as a unit, the local high school team looks to be stronger than ever not excepting last year's heavy team.

LINE-UP FOR KINGSTON GAME

The northbound N. & W. train leaving here at 7:28, carried the high school team to Kingston, where the game with Kingston High was played Saturday afternoon. The following men were on Captain Marting's roster: Donaldson center, Hudson guard, Daniels guard, Marting and Roberts tackles, Williams and Harsha ends, Creceling quarterback, Gardner left half, Brown right half, and Selby full-back. The following were taken on as reserves: Nichols, Lewis Brown, Brandel and Grimes.

WHAT CADET'S PICTURE DID

The high school company of cadets, to be abolished, caused considerable comment in Cincinnati when the picture of last year's company appeared in the Sunday edition of the Commercial Tribune. The picture was undoubtedly instrumental in forming the now well known Clifton cadets in the Clifton school.

Food For Reflection

When you stop to consider, the business of Banking, to be really successful, must be conducted on conservative and sane lines. The loans must be selected as though one's own money was at stake. No matter how strong is the organization of a bank, how complete and elegant fittings, its best claim for business must be based on unquestioned security. That is the foundation principle of this bank.

The Central National Bank

THE INTERSTATE TRANSFER AND STORAGE COMPANY.

Office Second and Jefferson Sts. Portsmouth, Ohio.

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Ladies' Watches

You can see a larger and better variety of watches at our store than elsewhere. We are going to sell more watches this fall than ever before, and have bought exceptionally many new styles and shapes. Ladies' solid Gold Watches from $18.00 to $100.00. Good reliable time keepers, 14 K. Gold cases, plain and handsomely decorated. Gold filled watches, from $10.00 to $30.00. We guarantee every watch we sell. You run no risk in buying a watch of us.

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Boys' Wagons,
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Door Hinges,
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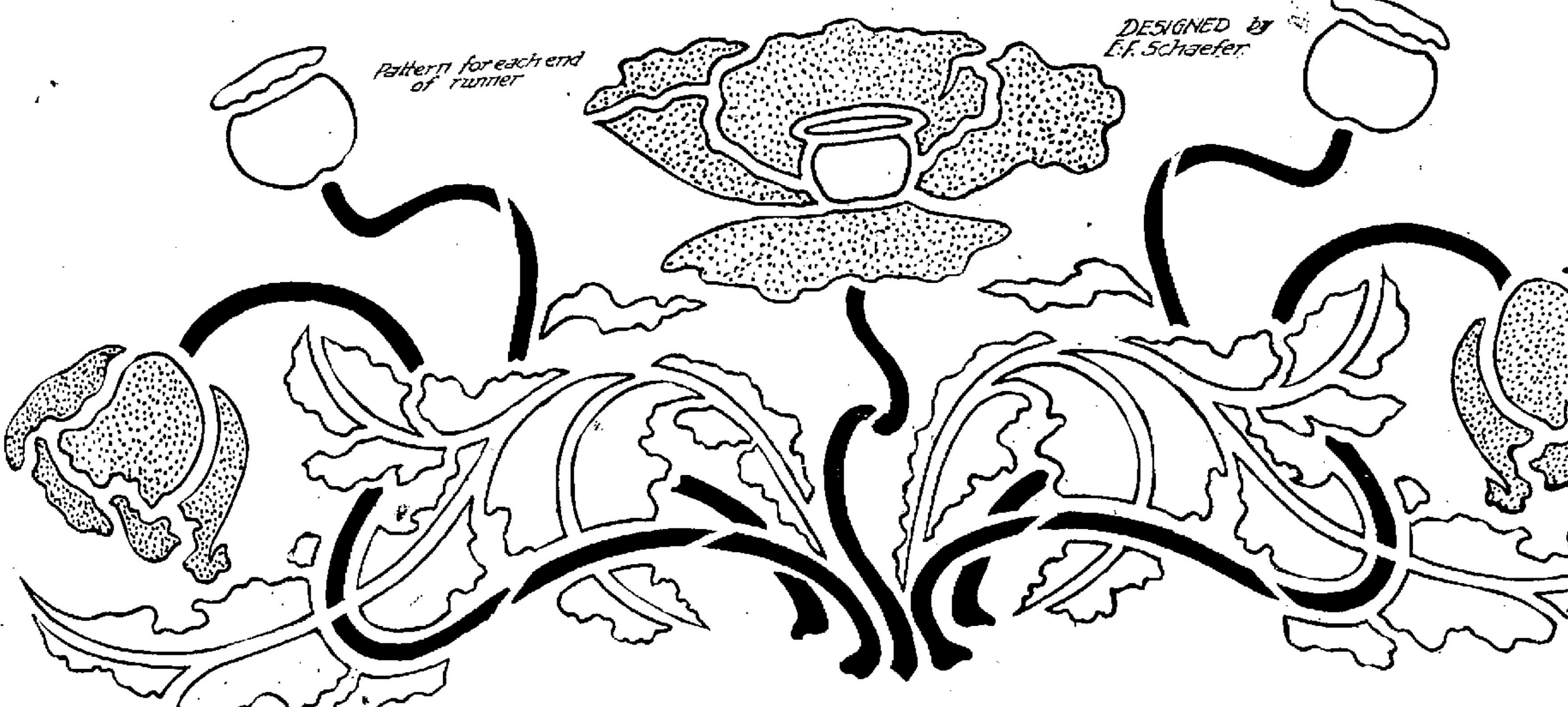
For the INDUSTRIOUS NEEDLEWOMAN

By ADELAIDE BYRD

Stencil Design for a Table Runner



TODAY I am offering a design of the "poppies of Cathay"—emblems of sleep and dreams; but to you they should be suggestive of pleasurable activity and beautiful work when completed. The design is for a stencil to be used on both ends of a table runner. I am going to plead the cause once more of this successful method of decorating our homes. This time I would invade the quiet of your library or sitting room and place upon the table a table runner—you know, a long, narrow strip of heavy crash or burlap, which runs across a table and hangs on each side. You are to have the pleasure of stencilling the poppy design.

To those who live near a stationery store I suggest that stencil paper be bought for about 5 cents a sheet. If you prefer, you can make your own stencil paper by applying a coat of linseed oil to ordinary stiff cardboard. This coating gives it a surface which is unsoftened by continuous application of stencil dyes.

These dyes are already prepared for this work and withstand the action of lukewarm water and good castile soap.

Oil paints mixed with white and thinned with turpentine are better if your design is to be of light color on a dark background. One tint for the flowers and two shades of green are the required colors.

The pine top of your kitchen table is excellent for this work. While cutting the stencil pattern pins or thumbtacks can be used unsparingly.

Take a piece of stencil paper about 5x19 inches. Place upon this a piece of black impression or carbon paper and the poppy design on top, allowing a margin of two inches on each side of the design. Pin down securely to prevent slipping, trace the design accurately and when completed remove from the board. In the pattern the stems are of heavy black, the flowers are dotted and the leaves are plain.

Now with a sharp knife or pair of scissors cut out the design.

The veins of the leaves remain, and I would suggest that the stems be cut out last, to avoid confusion of lines. As a test, place the skeleton of the pattern over a dark surface to see if all necessary parts have been cut away.

Lay the material upon a large blotter and place your stencil straight with the goods. Pin or tack it firmly to the table. There must be no slipping of the design: stencil work must be accurate. Allow a margin of two inches at each side and three at the bottom.

Now you are ready for color work. Have you decided to paint yellow blooms on that tan runner? Or do you prefer red flowers to harmonize with the lamp on the table? It does not matter. Pour a little of the chosen color into a saucer and try the stencil brush first on an extra piece of cloth. If the color runs, there is too much dye on the brush and you should stroke off the superfluous amount on the side of the dish.

Apply the color to the large flower, being careful not to color the seed drum in the center of the blossom. When this is completed, treat the buds in the same way.

The same brush can be used, after a thorough washing, for the application of the green dye. It is effective to have the stems and seed drums of a lighter shade than that used in the leaves. The other end of the runner is now ready for your work. Be sure to allow the same margins.

If you wish you can add a heavy outline stitch of brown or green silk. It is an effective touch on a conventional design, giving a finished look to the border.

The stencil board can be used again and again. I see you falling under the spell of these poppies and repeating the design on curtains and pillows. There's an idea for furnishing your living hall.

The Lace Blouse

THE revival of the allover lace blouse will be welcome news to the woman who makes her own. It is a well-established fact that this cluny or point de venise lace elegance takes the place of hours of handwork on the lingerie blouse.

The danger of this easy garment lies, too frequently, in a careless choice of material and in an overhasty finish. Lace is not always lace, and it must not be supposed that even the best quality will finish itself.

Careful scrutiny of the different laces will disclose many designs so ornate and bold in pattern as to be almost universally unbecoming. These are to be avoided, and in their stead should be chosen those having real intrinsic beauty of line to recommend them. We may educate ourselves in the selection of designs as in anything else. The more we see and study them the more will their value as designs appeal to us, or again, the more surely will some of them stand out as distressingly commonplace.

The beautiful, too, may not always be the appropriate. A very large and commanding woman can carry a design in lace that would envelop and swallow up the slight and delicately built. Character in lace should be considered, and even an occasional thought cast in the direction of those we pass, whether in just criticism or in admiration, will help to make one discriminating.

In the little matter of the finish: The mere turning in of the lace edge round collar and cuff is not sufficient. Lace is no mean material; it will make no mean garment and is deserving of something better than the merest "turndown." The narrow cluny insertion or the edge of Irish is always available. Any of the tiny braids used in lace-making offer a solution. The touch of color may be given to an otherwise colorless blouse in a finish about the throat and wrists made of the bias strip of panne or chiffon velvet, turned in on each side to an almost unbelievable narrowness and slipstitched against the lace.

It is just these exquisite touches that make the garment, and their absence that so often mars it.

The French have all of these little finishing ideas so clearly denned to themselves that they seldom hesitate to supply this final finish in exactly the correct material.

The use of narrow pipings of colored linen is as common with them on the winter garment as on the summer. The tiny line of brass or silver braid, the isolated row of metal buttons are everyday occurrences on the French hand-made blouse.

They employ outlining in colored cottons to good effect, and the chance to throw in a French knot is never lost. They use Roman or floss lines with the same freedom on a cotton gown or blouse as they use the cotton and course linen flosses on silk and wool materials.

Theirs is the touch, but ours the opportunity to study many of their methods on the imported models we may meet at every turn; an opportunity too good to lose.

Hand-Made Frills

NICE fancy work you'll find in the hand-hemming of tiny linen frills to wear down the front of your shirtwaist. If all your plainest shirts are really blouses fastening down the back, the frill, four or five inches deep, should be sewed to a finished strip of sheer linen nine inches long and two wide.

This may be attached to the middle front of the stock collar by a small fancy pin, or even buttoned fast, there being provided two buttons on the collar of your blouse and two tiny buttonholes in the strap that holds the frill.

Canadian Work

FLAX CLOTH is a curious homespun made in Canada by the women of the country districts. Their city cousins have converted it into attractive fancy pieces for household decoration.

It is darned with a fleecy wool for bedspreads, tablecovers and hangings.

From Your Raincoat

DO NOT consign your wornout raincoat to the waste bag. You can make many little things which would demand too much of the expensive oiled silk, and the waterproof cloth is of lighter weight than oilcloth, which you probably would purchase. An apron with a bib can be made for washday. A large enveloping cap for the hair will protect from water when windows are cleaned.

Strips of an old silk raincoat can be worked into bags to carry next year's bathing suit, and the best places are easily made over into little utility cases dear to the suitcase of travelers. One woman has made large covers to be tied over clothes baskets when holding freshly laundered goods ironed away from home.

The possibilities of an old raincoat are no longer limited to the old-clothes box, since it can appear in extended usefulness in the home.

A Chamois Pillow

IT WAS probably suggested by the washable chamois gloves, and it is a decidedly new and successful use of this beautiful yellow skin. Upon the square pleated top was sketched the fraternity insignia of the owner. His pin was probably held in one fair hand while the other enlarged the letters. These were then painted in waterproof dyes or paints, the college colors being used, and when finished a heavy outline stitch gave a smooth, neat touch. The back of the pillow was silk, and a silken cord joined the surfaces.

Try this when brother calls loudly for a new pillow for his den.

About Buttons

SMOKED pearl buttons are again fashionable, and have been shown on a number of one-piece dresses made of different winter materials.

This is a convenient fashion, and will relieve the home dressmaker who cannot find the button to match the frock.

How to Apply Design

THERE are two ways to apply this design to the material upon which you wish to work it.

If your material is sheer—such as handkerchief linen, lawn, batiste and the like—the simplest method is to lay the material over the design and, with a well-pointed pencil, draw over each line.

If your material is heavy, secure a piece of transfer or impression paper. Lay it, face down, upon this; then draw over each line of the paper design with a hard pencil or the point of a steel knitting needle. Upon lifting the pattern and transfer paper you will find a neat and accurate impression of the design upon your material.

There are two points to observe in this simple process, if you would execute it satisfactorily. One is, see that your material is level—cut and folded by a thread—and that your design is placed upon it evenly at every point.

The second is, when placed accurately, secure the design to the material with thumbtacks or pins so that they cannot slip during the operation.

Transfer paper comes in white, black, blue, red and yellow. I advise the use of the lighter colors when possible, as the black and blue are so liable to crock.

Do not rest your hand or fingers upon any part of the design you are transferring, else the imprint of hand or fingers will be as distinct upon the material as the drawn lines of the design.

Eastern Embroideries

OPERA bags, shopping and party bags are being made of the highly colored embroideries from China, India and Bulgaria.

The heavy linen towel made of a crash quality, embroidered in rich blue and Indian red, is a delightful little article from which to make the roomy and durable shopping bag. Without any waste of the excellent embroidery that appears on each end of the scarf, a bag measuring from twelve to fifteen inches wide may be made. The embroidery will ornament each side and the plain portion of crash will reach up toward the top of the bag, providing a suitable space for the drawstrings. When the crash is too coarse to admit of eyelets, brass or ivory rings are crocheted over with colored silks, and through them are run the drawstrings. The most purely artistic arrangement of color and material is the reproduction of the linen shade and quality in both the covered rings, which may be worked over with natural linen thread, and the drawstrings, which should be a cord made from long ravelings of course linen drawn from a piece of crash matching the bag.

An ideal party bag for the woman with an oriental inclination is made from one of the creamy linen hangings known as Turkish towels. They are so gauzy and sheer in quality as to suggest a silken texture, and their embroidery is usually of some softened purplish or raspberry tone, with an occasional gold thread.

The outside embroidery and the delicacy of the old material suggest at once a lining, and it could well be made of a soft China or Shanghai silk extending throughout the bag and facing also the deep frill of the heading. A picturesque method for drawing up this bag, which is too delicate to stand the continued pulling up of a string, is the slipping of a pair of soft silk ribbons through perpendicular buttonholed eyelets worked on the outside of the bag. They may match the ribbon in color, and they may be an inch long and worked with Roman floss.

These same embroideries are made into smaller, more conventional bags fastened to metal mountings.

Oriental embroideries come in such varied sizes that, by providing yourself with the necessary measurements, you will nearly always find it possible to buy a piece of such proportions as will require no cutting into the perfect handwork.

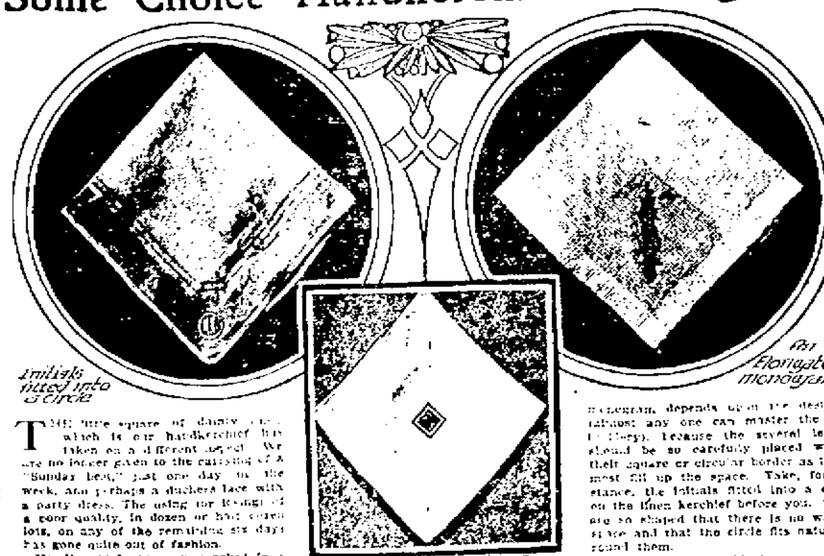
Black in the Jabot

IN MAKING the last new jabot for yourself or, better still, for mother, consider the introduction of a touch of black.

Since these neck fixings are now of [illegible], it is perfectly possible to have the bit of black detachable. It may be a pleating of tulle, plain or lace trimmed, it may be a pleated and hemmed chiffon, or again, it may be made of chantilly lace, puffed; but in many cases it is mounted on a [illegible] of material so that it may more readily be slipped in among the folds of the pleated jabot.

Long black velvet ends depend from the newest jabots, and many of them are touched with gold lace or thread.

Some Choice Handkerchief Monograms



Initials fitted into a circle

White letters on a black square

An Elongated monogram

THE little square of dainty [illegible] which is our handkerchief has taken on a different aspect. We are no longer given to the carrying of a "Sunday best," just one day in the week, and perhaps a duchess lace with a party dress. The using [illegible] of a poor quality, in dozen or half dozen lots, on any of the remaining six days has gone quite out of fashion.

Handkerchiefs are now marked in a far too interesting way to be carelessly left around in spots. They are a more individual possession and too tempting to be hidden in some dainty scented case. We use them, as the present generation uses all sacred things, instead of preserving them for our descendants.

The monogram has heretofore been an inconspicuous white affair, with no particular beauty to make it worth the trouble of embroidering; but it has now assumed the dignity of a little work of art.

Plans are laid for the work to be done upon the kerchief. The letters are considered, and the patterns of the border as well. Some colored edges are so woven as to suggest a monogram in the empty space apparently left for it. [illegible] that the work of embroidering [illegible] over the border.

The [illegible] of monograms has [illegible] become an [illegible]

Much of the success of the initial or monogram depends upon the designer (almost any one can master the embroidery), because the several letters should be so carefully placed within their square or circular border as to almost fill up the space. Take, for instance, the initials fitted into a circle on the linen kerchief before you. They are so shaped that there is no wasted space and that the circle fits naturally round them.

White letters on a black square show out plainly and indicate one method of making letters fill a diagonal by varying their sizes. The square is used most successfully when such letters as E, T and M are under consideration. The square or cornered letters, in other words, belong inside of a little square outline.

There is but one successful method for placing larger letters than usual on a small kerchief and that is by elongation. The daintiness of the monogram may be thus preserved, and its unusual appearance will not be an objectionable feature.

Some Delicate Work

IT WOULD seem like straining a point to tell even the deft of finger to decorate their own evening scarfs, but it is far from impossible, and one perfectly decorated Christmas gift of the sort would be so well worth doing as to make the description of several altogether timely and worth while.

Women are quite clever enough these days to accomplish this, and what will be a mere trifle in actual expense will prove a most acceptable and a really handsome gift.

There are several fabrics that admit of home manufacture or handwork. One of these is net, another chiffon. The wash tulles or nets may all be hand run and the chiffons embroidered.

On a corn-colored tulle which was two yards in length a three-inch hem was turned up at each end, and held there by some of the embroidery stitches.

This work was done in gold and silver threads, and the combination on the yellow material was exquisite. Each end of the scarf should be basted to rice paper, which is pliable and not so easily torn as tissue paper. The net should then be darned in and out through its meshes with the silver and gold threads in a broad band across each end, just above the hem. These colored metals are not run in and out of every hole with unfailing regularity, but with a delightful unevenness suggestive of all handwork. Neither are the two metallic tones alternated regularly, but with intentional irregularity. And here's a delightful little addition to the already handsome scarf: wherever the metallic threads end and require piecing they are tied, just as the fibres of a perfect willow plume are joined, and over these knots are sewed some midget round gold balls, about the size of the smallest crocheted button you can picture.

This scarf for the dusky beauty; and for her rival, the fair-haired, delicately colored maiden, there is the mulberry chiffon, with its [illegible] fringed ends. To straighten the chiffon, draw a thread and cut to a desired evenness; draw another thread a quarter of an inch above the end as a guide to the turning of a very narrow hem. Baste up this little hem at each end and conceal it by knotting on a fringe made from sixteen-inch lengths of mulberry-colored fiber floss, drawn through the chiffon just above the hem and knotted fast. Being double, they will result in an eight-inch hem.

A perfect little gray tulle scarf is to be made with this same narrow hem basted across its ends and, substituting the fringe, a close row of gunmetal sequins. They are sewed on with silk matching the gray chiffon, and a point of perfection is reached in doubling the sequins; that is, sewing another row back of the first to conceal the stitches. By the very cleverest of workers the two rows may be sewn in place at the same time and with a single strand of silk. Sew on the first sequin on the right side of the hem, stick down and let the stitch on the under side secure a sequin, before bringing it upward for the second top sequin. A repetition of this will produce the double row of disks that edge the simple but exquisite scarf.

A similar white drapery with silver decoration may be made of chiffon and silver sequins, and, again, some of the huge colored beads selected from among the inexpensive opaque ones in the needlework departments will conceal the hem of any delicate scarf in a color matching the beads.

That intense shade of Japanese blue so readily found in the opaque beads may be matched in one of the sheer materials, if not another; and the coral-colored beads have been used to good effect on gray chiffon with a thread of silver woven in and out of their side openings to sew them on. This refers to that flat-shaped bead with a cabochon top and a needle hole piercing it from side to side. In sewing these beads along the wide or narrow hem of a scarf, the long, even stitch of silver thread is allowed to show on the reverse side.

There is a fascination in this work that leads one on, and if but just a beginning be made, all sorts of possibilities will open up before the worker.

A New Combination

THE upper part of the combination garment may now be a full-fledged winter or autumn weight vest, while the lower part is a fine nainsook or a lightweight longcloth. The drawers are joined below the hip line by a well-faced seam, and are bloused over below the knees.

There is a beading at their lower edge into which the nainsook is gathered, and the beading is in turn drawn in with a white or a blue wash ribbon to produce the bloomer effect.

THEATRICAL

New Attractions

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Oct. 26—At Cripple Creek.

Oct. 30—Paid In Full.

Nov. 5—Isle of Spice

Dec. 9—The Climax.

MAJESTIC THEATRE
Vaudeville.

ORPHEUM THEATRE
Vaudeville.

ARCANA THEATRE
Motion Pictures changed every day.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
Nov. 11—Italian Boys.

BIGELOW COURSE.
Nov. 29—Shildkret Hungarian Orchestra.

At Cripple Creek.

The company playing "At Cripple Creek," which will be seen at the Grand Monday, is the most expensive one playing at popular prices on the road this season. The scenic and electrical effects are magnificent, and the play, which is a strong western melodrama, with plenty of love and pathos, comedy that holds the attention throughout and keeps the audience in a continuous good humor is Hal Reid's best. The piece is under the direction of Chas. H. Wurz, which is sufficient guaranty that it is A 1 production in every particular.

10c, 20c, 30c and 50c. Secure your seats early. Special prices Monday night.

Paid in Full.

The interest that has been awakened by the announcement that Eugene Walter's celebrated play, "Paid in Full," will be at the Grand next Saturday, shows that the local public is appreciative of the foremost American drama of this generation. "Paid in Full" will be welcomed here with all the enthusiasm that so notable theatrical offering merits. Its coming has aroused unwonted attention, even among those who seldom go to the play, as well as on the part of those who look to the theater for a large share of their entertainment. "Paid in Full" is a play it is a duty to see. People owe it to themselves to keep abreast of the times in matters artistic and literary, and of these the drama is no small part. In seeing this play there is the happy combination of duty done and pleasure derived, for "Paid in Full" is entertaining to an exceptional degree. It is a live, vital, throbbing story of modern America, and though its scenes are in New York they might with equal fitness be laid in any American city. It is so real, so faithful a picture of the world about us, that it seems as if the author had picked up a home and its occupants from our own neighborhood and put them down on the stage that the public might behold them.

* * *

Isle of Spice.

It doesn't take much power of deduction to figure out that if it costs several thousand dollars to produce an ordinary musical comedy, it must cost a small fortune to launch an extraordinary extravaganza like the "Isle of Spice"—B. C. Whitney's piquant musical mixture. It's all extraordinary scenery, electrical effects, costumes, cast and chorus. It is the object of the press of the country to tell the theater-goers just what is good and bad in theatrical world. Read the splendid eomiums which have been written about the greatest of all musical comedies, the "Isle of Spice." It's true, every word of it.

* * *

At The Orpheum.

There will be big doings all next week at the Orpheum. The first show will consist of the following acts. Barnes and Edwins open in a bright comedy sketch, followed by William Schilling, the character comedian, then Freeman's Goats, present an act that needs no introduction to Portsmouth, except to say there are a great many additions to the act, making it almost if not altogether new and far better than ever before. The big feature however is the Arch City Trio, a strictly headline feature act. Good reports have been coming galore relating to the merits of the Arch City Trio. "It is a singing act of real merit" said the Ohio State Journal.

Scene from At Cripple Creek at the Grand, Monday.

The last half of the week will bring to the Orpheum the famous Lucas and his trained Lions. This by the way, is the first Lion act that has ever played Portsmouth in vaudeville. The rest of this marvelous bill will consist of such people as Martinees and Langdon, David Cline & Co., and others. Watch developments. It will pay.

* * *

At The Majestic.

It is a good bill which the Majestic has booked for the first half of next week. If you want to see something out of the ordinary you should not fail to visit the Majestic next week. The show will be made up of some of the best talent on the William Morris, Inc., circuit. Every one who saw the show last week was more than pleased with what they saw, and the show for the first three days of next week promises to even surpass that one. That the audiences were well pleased was proven by the large and delighted crowds which packed the theatre at each performance, and also by some of the remarks dropped by persons in the audience as "I wonder how they can do it," and "isn't that fine," etc. The management wishes to announce at this time that they have some great surprises in store for the patrons of the Majestic in the near future, so be on the look-out for a big announcement in a very short time. William Morris has promised big things to Portsmouth theatre goers this season and you will get them.

* * *

The first American production of William J. Locke's novel, "Idols," was given at New Haven. The story turns on a theme now a favorite one—of racial intermarriage.

Jessie Milward has been engaged as leading woman with Arnold Daly in "Know Thyself."

* * *

A change has been made in the plans of the New York theater. Mr. Sothern and Miss Marlowe will be there only during the opening months, as they have to fulfill other engagements.

* * *

The report that Annie Russell is to retire from the stage is not true. She is now at home in Maine by the sea, recovering from an illness which has kept her this season from the stage.

* * *

J. C. Williamson, an Australian manager, has obtained the rights for that country of "The Lion and the Mouse" and "The Third Degree" and will probably star Miss Katharine Grey in those and other plays.

* * *

Edna Wallace Hopper is reported to have a nervous breakdown in London.

* * *

Blanche Bates is making a hit in the far west in her presentation of "The Fighting Hope."

* * *

Ruth St. Denis is to give a series of her East Indian dances under the management of Henry B. Harris.

* * *

Frank Hatch has been engaged for an important role in "The Coast of Chance," which opens in Rochester next week.

* * *

May Vokes and Violet Dale will be in the cast of "The Flirting Princess," which is to have it production the last of this month. Miss Dale will be featured in the production.

* * *

Frank Sheridan is to appear in a new play called "His Name on the Door." The author of the play, Frank Lord, had a great deal to do with the investigation of the insurance frauds in New York, and it is on this theme that his play is built.

* * *

Among the out and out failures already scheduled for this season arp "The Sins of Society," "Foreign Exchange," "An American Widow," "The Master Key," "The Intruder," "The Florist Shop," "The Only Law," "On the Eve," "The Flag Lieutenant," "The Rovelers" and "The Paradise of Mahomet."

* * *

Frank Daniels appeared last week in Washington in "The Belle of Britannny."

* * *

Gerald Du Maurier is appearing in England with great success in "Arsene Lupin."

* * *

Bertha Kalich will return to the Yiddish stage where she was "discovered" by Harrison Grey Fiske.

* * *

"The Earth," James Bernard Fagan's play, is to have it first American production early next month in Chicago.

* * *

Miss Irene Wilson, a member of the "Kittye Grey" company, was born in Baltimore, but has lived for some years in England.

* * *

Miss Bertha Galland is now rehearsing the revised version of her play "The Return of Eve," which is shortly to be produced in New York.

* * *

Charles Frohman will postpone his departure for London, where he is to take up his permanent abode as he has 15 productions yet to make.

* * *

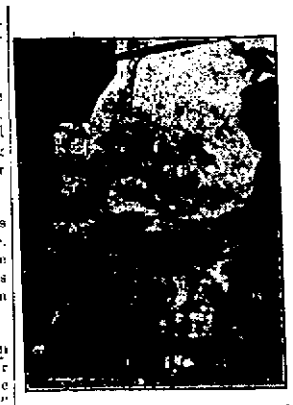
A new play by Rida Johnson Young called "The Lottery," is shortly to be produced by the Shuberts, with Johnson Lee Finney in the leading role.

* * *

Margaret Anglin will remain in New York indefinitely, "The Awakening of Helen Ritchie" being the only production in which she will appear this season.

* * *

John Slavin and May de Souza are in rehearsal with the new production



Scene from At Cripple Creek at the Grand, Monday.

"The Air King," by Harry B. Smith and Raymond Hubbell. Associated with them in the production will be Josie Hall, Ida Fitzhugh, Frank Belcher, "Seamp" Montgomery and Thomas Meighan.

* * *

Klaw & Erlanger's "Little Memo," which is now playing in the middle west, is one of the big solid successes of the season on the road. The only important change in the big cast has been the substitution of Harry Clay Blaney for Billy Van. Joseph Cawthorn, Harry Kelley and Master Gabriel play the same roles in which they appeared in the big New York presentation last year.

* * *

Max Rogers and Maud Raymond are rehearsing in Klaw & Erlanger's new play by Max and Aaron Hoffman, entitled "The Young Turk," which opens in Atlantic City Nov. 4. A brief engagement will be played in Boston and then the attraction will be brought into New York. Among the other principals in the cast are Nanon Jacques, Ann Tester, Ben Hendricks, N. Lavigne, John Dunsmure, William Edmonds, Joseph Carey Walter Paschal and Harry Cowan.

* * *

David Warfield opened his sixth year in "The Music Master," in Richmond, last month. David Belasco has received letters from men and women in all parts of the United States begging that they have a chance to see the actor in this play before it is taken off the boards.

* * *

Mr. Joseph Wheelock, the brilliant young comedian, died lately in New York. He had been in bad health for some time and once spent a season in the west, roughing it on a ranch in the hopes of restoring his health. His father, Joseph Wheelock, Sr., is also a noted actor.

* * *

Mrs. James H. Hackett, the mother of James K. Hackett, is ill at her home in New York. Mr. Hackett, who is playing in Detroit, has been notified and will hasten to his venerate parent if advised that the illness is serious. Mrs. Hackett has always been the close and confidential adviser and companion of her son, and generally travelled with him on his tours.

* * *

Tim Murphy has an idea which he thinks a good one for an American comedy, and he has placed his idea in the hands of the best known of American playwrights for development who will give the scenario for $1000. If Mr. Murphy does not like it he will pass it on to another playwright for development. He say he is willing to try six authors and spend $8000 to get his play.

The Newly-Weds--Their Baby

By GEO. McMANUS.

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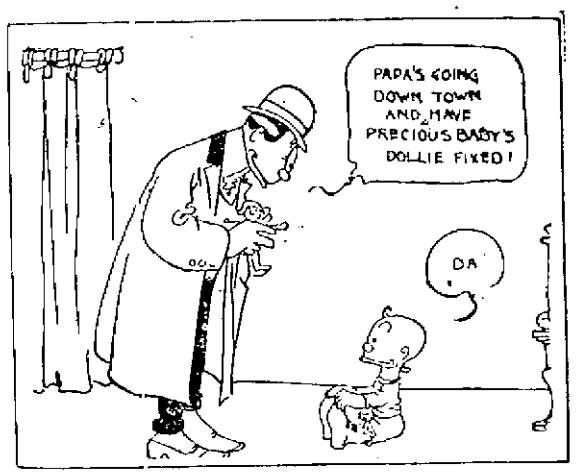

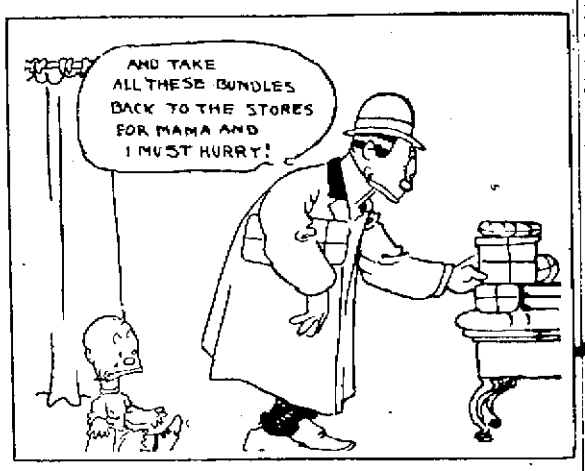

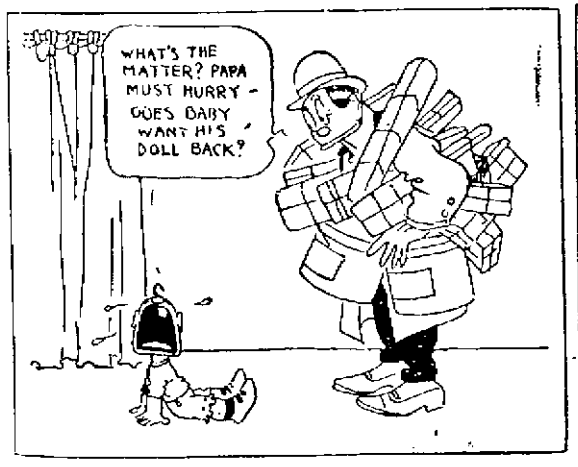

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71 and 73 West Third St.
Two Blocks west of Chillicothe St.
Dyeing and Cleaning on short notice. Phone 892.
H. HUELS, Proprietor.

Just Received

A BARREL OF PURE HOME MADE SWEET

Cider

ORDER QUICK AS IT WILL NOT LAST LONG.

J. J. BRUSHART
THE CASH GROCER.

BASE BALL

Pittsburg vs. Detroit.

Game where Cobb steals home.

FOR SATURDAY ONLY
at
ARCANA THEATRE

ADMISSION 5c.

ORPHEUM THEATRE
Sun and Murray
Approved Vaudeville.
LAST HALF
Thurs., Fri. and Sat.

OEHLMAN
Musical Trio in their International Musical Melange.

CORA THOMAS
Mexican Singer and Dancer.

EAYS & RAYFIELD
In a Great Comedy Skit.

STANLEY & LANCASTER
Kiss Me Jack
Introducing the Human Violin.

PICTURES.

Matinee Daily 3:00 p. m.
Evening 7:30 and 8:45.
Admission 10c, Reserved Seats 15c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

MONDAY, OCT. 25.

Hal Reid's Master Play

At Cripple Creek

THE BEST OF THEM ALL.

A story of the far West containing all the elements of a successful drama. Sensation, heroics pathos, comedy, music. Illustrated by a complete scenic equipment and presented by an excellent cast.

Prices 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c.
Seat sale Saturday.
Prices 10c, 20c, 30c and 50c.

NEED ANY MONEY

If you need money for school supplies, winter clothing and furnishings or fuel, come to us. We will supply your needs at the lowest rates possible.

We loan from $10 to $200 on Furniture or Piano, Fixtures and Machinery, Live Stock and Vehicles or any other chattel security.

LOOK US UP if you need us. 'Twon't cost you a penny to learn what we have to offer.

HOME LOAN COMPANY
ROOM 1, KRUCKER BLDG
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PORTSMOUTH, O.

GOOD RIGS, FINE HORSES, BEST SERVICE.
Thorough renovation and improved accommodations.
HALEY'S
Livery and Sale Stables 529 Gallia

ZILLAR:
Gold Medal Flour is made on honor.
ROSBERG.

Credit!

We want it for undersolling every furniture house in town.

CREDIT

You want it sometimes. If we exchange credit we both are better off.

Who is the loser, the dealer with high rents, who expects you to pay more for your order or to pay his expenses. We make this plain statement and let you answer it yourself.

CASH OR CREDIT

Come and see us and our goods. Prices and terms will do the rest.

CASH OR CREDIT.
Our Motto: "Undersell."

East End Furniture Co.
SIMPSON BLOCK,
Eleventh and Lawson Sts.

Majestic Theatre
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday Oct. 25, 26 and 27

Sommers & Otte

Caseta & Asita

Two Other Feature Acts

Majestiscope
Aviation at Ilheimes and caught in his own trap.

MATINEE EVERY DAY
3:00 P. M.
EVENINGS 7:30, 8:45.
TAKE THE INCLINE.
ADMISSION 10c.
RESERVED SEATS 15c.
FLOYD LEWIS, Mgr.

Orpheum Theatre
SUN & MURRAY APPROVED VAUDEVILLE
FIRST HALF NEXT WEEK

ARCH CITY TRIO
HIGH CLASS SINGING. A HEADLINER AND NO MISTAKE.

William Schilling
Character Comedian.

Barnes and Edwins
Comedy Sketch.

Freeman's Goats
Bigger, and Better than ever.
NEW FEATURES
PICTURES.

EVENING TIMES SPORTS

Leach Put Bug On Mr Morarity

In the first game at Detroit, in the world's series just closed, Tommy Leach got as far as third base. He was standing on the sack when George Moriarity walked up and stepped on his foot, Morry's spikes cutting through Tommy's shoe. Leach says he though Moriarity did not mean anything by it and smiled.

A few seconds later Moriarity walked up and kicked Leach in the shin. It occurred to Tommy that Mike was trying to rile him, and he said: "What are you trying to pull off, Moriarity?"

"I stepped on your toes, didn't I, Leach?" quotes the Tiger third sacker.

"Yes," said Tommy the Wee.

"I also kicked you in the shin didn't I?" was Morry's next.

"Yes, I guess you did," said Leach. "And you've got a big bunch of nerve to do those dirty mean tricks, haven't you? You're a brave guy you are. That uniform is your safeguard. You know you're at home here. You've got thousands of friends around you. Come down town tonight in your street clothes and although you're twice as big as I am, I'll make you feel sorry you ever trod on my toes or kicked me, you big coward."

Leach had no more trouble with Moriarity. This is only one instance of the bitter feeling between the two teams. The Tigers pulled off several low tricks about on a par with the one set forth. Moriarity tried the same stunt with Abstein and succeeded in getting Bill up in the air.

"Tommy" Burns Eager to Take on "Jack" Johnson

Sydney, New South Wales, Oct. 23.—"Tommy" Burns, the Canadian heavyweight, who was defeated by "Jack" Johnson in a fight for the world's heavyweight championship here December 26 last, announced today that if the American promoters were unable to arrange a match between Jeffries and Johnson, he was willing to again meet Johnson, the winner to take all of the purse.

DART ANDRES MAY MANAGE SOUX CITY

Friends in this city have received word from Dart Andres, crack local ball player, who has been playing a star game at second base for the Sioux City team in the Western league, telling of the great times he had a few other members of the team who did not start for home right at the close of the baseball season, are having hunting on the western prairie. The boys are enjoying themselves to the limit out in the open and hunting the game that abounds on the plains. Dart, however, has assured his friends that he fully expects to be home at Christmas time.

It is stated by parties on the inside that Mr. Andres has practically been slated by the club owners for the position of manager of the team next season. He is popular with the players and his work of last season has been of such high class that it has been arranged to give the Portsmouth boy the opportunity to show the managerial ability he possesses.

GOT ONE NO-HIT, NO-RUN GAME

Like its pennant race, the pitching in the American league this year lacked the sensations which marked the work of its twirlers in 1908. In no game did a pitcher shut his opponents out without a hit for nine innings. Last season there were four such games, constituting a new slab record for the major leagues, and in one of those four not a batsman reached first base off Addie Joss, thereby equaling the world's best performance.

Several pitchers have missed the no-hit mark by narrow margins this season, running well toward the finish before a safe hit was registered. In seven games only one hit has been made off a slabman. This is compared to five such games last season and seven of them in 1907. Mullin, Coombs, Joss, Walsh, Burns, Gray and Brockett are the men who have seen only one hit made off their offerings in a complete game. The White Sox is the only team which has two pitchers in that list.

Gray's one hit battle was an upset in that he pitched it against the White Sox and lost by the startling score of 6 to 4, because he gave eleven bases on balls. In one other game the Sox were held to one hit, by Mullin of Detroit, and they did not win that one.

TROTTING NOTES

There were four good days' racing for $400 purses at the Mt. Holly, N. J., fair, and fairly good time was recorded over the half mile track. The attendance was up to the average of former years.

Barton Pardee, of Lock Haven, Pa., has purchased from his partner the latter's half interest in the trotting stallion Sterling McKinney 2:06 1-4, and the horse is now a member of Tommy Murphy's stable.

The Kel by Gambolier, in winning races this season paced in 2:03, 2:03 3-4, at Kalamazoo; 2:04 1-4, 2:04, at Buffalo; 2:03 1-2, 2:03 1-4, at Hartford; won a heat at Columbus in 2:02, and one at Lexington in 2:05.

Moko seems destined to achieve as much fame as a brood mare sire as he has as a progenitor of early and extreme speed. His daughters have already produced The Harvester 2:08 3-4, Vito (3) 2:12 3-4 and O'Neil (3) 2:13 3-4.

The dams of the ex-champion pacing mare Lady of the Manor 2:04 1-2, Ess H. Kay 2:05 1-4 and Princess Helen 2:05 3-4, are all daughters of Estatella by Hotspur-Law 2:05 3-4.

Joe Boy took the measure of Long John, Exeter Friday, Helen H. and Harold Patch at York in the 2:13 pace. Three heats in 2:13 1-4, 2:14, 2:12 1-4, did the trick.

GREATEST YEAR OF THE NATIONAL GAME

Baseball has sustained some distinct losses this year. An unusual succession of fatalities in the National league culminated in the death of Harry Pulliam by his own hand. In the six weeks preceding the suicide of one of the most honest and fearless officials the National league ever had, the Boston and Philadelphia clubs lost their heads by sudden death of George B. Dovey, president of the Boston club, National league, dying suddenly on a train and Israel Durham, president of the Philadelphia club, dropping dead on the street. Among the noted players the death of Maurice Powers, for years a catcher with the Philadelphia Athletics, was a sad affair. Powers virtually died in harness, as he was stricken during a game and died in a few days.

The season was marked by a shifting of big league managers, no less than six new pilots taking charge at the beginning of the season. Three big league leaders quit in midseason or were supplanted and at least two others will be deposed this winter. The disgrace of owning a losing team and the clamoring of the fans in second division cities brought these changes about. The writer cannot remember any season where so many managers were on the anxious seat.

The most notorious failure of a manager who gave promise of turning out a winner was that of Frank Bowerman. He kept the Boston team in the first division for about three weeks and then the Doves made record time in a downward flight. Bowerman went to pieces and after Dovey's death he resigned. Harry Smith, who succeeded him, seems a capable man and will be in charge again next spring.

Cities that virtually kicked out their managers were St. Louis, Cleveland and Washington. The American league leaders in these cities were forced to bow to public opinion. In Cleveland Napoleon Lajoie was succeeded in midseason by Jim McGuire, the Frenchman resigning after being boss for nearly five seasons.

Of the new managers who started out last spring, Clark Griffith, Cincinnati; Fred Lake, Boston, and George Stallings, New York, have made good. Lumley was a failure in Brooklyn, and will be replaced, and in St. Louis Roger Bresnahan's debut as manager was spoiled by the slump of his team in the last two months of the season and its finish in seventh place. Bresnahan will be retained, but has a hard job ahead of him. Griffith took the Reds into the first division and kept them there, a feat which no Cincinnati manager has accomplished in recent years. Lake fell heir to some fine athletes, whom he handled cleverly, and he is solid in Boston. Stallings fought hard with a constantly shifting infield, and by the fine finish of his team earned the right to further trial.

There will be at least two new managers in the National league next season. Murray is to be deposed at Philadelphia, according to latest advices. Unless Mike Donlin is the man, no successor has been prominently mentioned as the next boss of the Phillies. The Brooklyn situation is equally as puzzling. Charles H. Ebbbets some day will accidentally appoint an athlete with backbone who will run the team as he sees fit and give Brooklyn a winner.

PORTSMOUTH WON, 17 TO 0

The Times received word via long distance Saturday afternoon that the local football team defeated Kingston on the latters ground by the score of 17 to 0. Hurrah!

Try Wolfe's shoes. 23-2

To Drive Express Wagon.

Frank Fagin, a popular young man of East Fourth street, took a position Saturday at driver for the Adams Express company.

Finch work shoes at Wolfe's.

News And Gossip From The Capitol

Columbus, O., Oct. 23.—The Ohio State Sanitorium for Tuberculosis, representing an investment on the part of the state of more than a half million dollars, located two and a half miles northeast of Mt. Vernon, will be formerly dedicated next Wednesday afternoon. The opening of this institution, the finest of the kind in the land, is the culmination of movement which had its inception 10 years ago. Architecturally, the buildings surpass in beauty and design those of any other institution in the state. The site comprises 365 acres and is exceedingly attractive. One-third is covered with a virgin forest which has never felt the woodman's axe. There are massive oaks five feet in diameter, and chestnut trees from two and a half to three feet in diameter. The country is hilly and the institution occupies a location which commands a fine view of the surrounding territory. It has a southern exposure. The buildings, except the living cottages, are of red brick with white stone trimmings and the roof is green. The frame work is brown. The color effect is pretty and striking. The forestry skirts the highest and northern part of the grounds overlooking the institution, and below is the undulating fields and the valley. There is no prettier spot in all Ohio. The site was selected from 100 others. Streams course through the grounds and from these the water supply will be obtained. On the top of one of the highest hills there has been erected a water tower where a supply will be kept. In the treatment of tubercular patients it is important that they be kept in good cheer, and this is the chief reason why especial care has been taken to make the buildings and surroundings attractive. The interior furnishings are also inviting. There is a spacious dining room in the administration building which is calculated to revive drooping spirits. On every hand the eye is greeted with that which is pleasing.

In 1904 the state board of health started an investigation to ascertain the prevalence of tuberculosis in Ohio and to get the opinions of physicians as to whether it originated from heredity or by contract, or both, and to what extent. This was followed by the organization in the office of the state board of health on November 14, 1904, of the Ohio Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis. Through the efforts of this society and the board the general assembly on April 23, 1908, appointed a commission to investigate the feasibility of establishing hospitals or sanitoria for the treatment of tuberculosis and the desirability of establishing such institutions. This commission reported to Governor Nash on April 30, 1908, recommending and urging the establishment of a sanitorium. On April 24, 1904, the general assembly passed an act authorizing a commission to secure a site and erect buildings on it for the institution. This commission was composed of Governor Harrick, Auditor of State Guilbert, Secretary Probst, of the state board of health, and Judge J. B. Driggs, of Bridgeport. The commission looked over more than 100 sites and finally settled upon that at Mt. Vernon as being the most suitable. It was purchased for approximately $36,000. The administration building cost $150,000, and is the largest. It comprises the dining room, the amusement hall, kitchen and cold storage department. The superintendent and family will reside in this building. There are two reception cottages, and employes' building, and a power plant and laundry building and eight shacks or living cottages. The shacks are not yet completed, but the other buildings are ready for use and a limited number of patients will be accommodated soon. The ultimate capacity of the institution will be 200 patients. The experience of other sanatoria has been that a suitable patient can be discharged as cured in from three to six months' time, and based on this it is figured that it will be possible to treat at least 400 patients a year. No advanced cases will be accepted. Patients who can afford to pay will be charged about $5 a week, which is less than one-half what it will cost to treat and sustain them. Patients who are able to work will be employed by the board at some outdoor labor for which they will receive not to exceed $5 a week.

Applicants for admission will present themselves to examiners which will, in time, be located in almost every county in the state.

The commission as now constituted consists of Governor Harmon as president, State Auditor Fullington as vice president, Dr. Probst, of the state board of health, as secretary and Attorney General Denman and Judge Driggs. At 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon Governor Harmon will present the keys of the institution to the new board of trustees. The response on the part of the board will be by Dr. S. P. Wise, of Millersburg, the president. There will be short addresses by former Governors Herrick and Harris, who were members of the commission by reason of their offices. The other trustees are Frank H. Tanner, secretary, Mansfield; D. A. Whitney, Mt. Gilead; D. P. Campbell, Utica, and John W. Worst, Fremont. The superintendent is Dr. John B. Conwell, of Cincinnati.

Candidates for the Republican nomination for secretary resent the intimation by State Oil Inspector W. H. Phipps, who is also a candidate, that the office should be filled by a lawyer. Phipps is a lawyer, though he does not work at the business much. In his letters sent over the state asking for support he says that it is the custom to nominate a lawyer for that position because legal questions are presented to the secretary of state for decision. The candidates who are not lawyers are calling attention to the fact that the important legal questions which reach the secretary of state are referred by him for settlement to the attorney general, who is the legal adviser of that department. They says it would be just as consistent to say that the secretary should be a newspaper man or a printer because he buys the enormous amount of paper the state uses annually, as to contend he a lawyer.

Complying with the pardon board recommendation, Governor Harmon will commute the death sentence of Harry E. Crooks, the Dayton wife murderer, to life imprisonment. The board held he is a moral perrert.

Masked Woman Boxed Gus' Ears

That because a woman is masked does not necessarily mean that any and everybody is privileged to speak to or address her on the streets young Gus Brunner learned to his sorrow Friday evening.

Gus and several friends were standing at Fifth and Chillicothe streets when three masked women approached. They were coming up Fifth from the Daughters of America social. Gus innocently said to one of the trio, "Hello, Bessie!" He extended his hand but before he could scarcely realize what had happened to him the woman was boxing his ears then scurried from the scene without disclosing her identity. It was later learned the woman was the wife of a prominent East End citizen. Her two companions were also married women.

To Erect 2 Furnaces

Murray Miller, a Pittsburg contractor, arrived here Saturday in advance of his forces to begin work constructing two new open hearth furnaces at the Portsmouth Steel company's plant.

Mr. Miller is the same contractor who built a continuous furnace for the bar mill recently. Work will also be started by Reider & Conley next week erecting the structure, which is to contain the big new blooming mill.

The company's newly installed shears were operated for the first time Saturday morning and proved a success. Pinions were torn out of the Three High plate mill again Saturday morning and it is now shut down for repairs.

When in want of good whiskey mail us your order. Express paid on orders of $2.50 or more. Price list furnished upon request. I. LEVI & CO., 224 E. Third St., Cincinnati.

BUY UP TOBACCO

Practically all tobacco that was for sale on the East Side was bought in this week by Dr. Hopkins and A. W. Platt of Friendship.

Among the crops purchased was that of Joe Stengall the Madison township barrister, and which is said to be exceptionally line.

Reduced prices on sweater coats at Haas'.

INJURED BOY HEARS FROM HOME.

James McGough, the boy hobo who had a leg crushed in falling from an N. & W. freight train has received a letter from his father who lives in Philadelphia. The parent writes of his intention to arrange for his son's removal home as soon as he is able to leave the hospital.

Read my ad. on page 8. A. G. Spriggs, Catlettsburg Kentucky.

Loses $20.00.

Mrs. Peter Versier, wife of a Pond creek farmer, while on her way to the city Friday had the misfortune to lose a pocketbook containing over $20.

Pop Corn on Display.

William Muskiegraf of the Chillicothe pike, brought some unusually fine pop corn to the city Saturday. It is being exhibited at the Portsmouth Banking company's room.

Ladies scarfs 50c at Wolfe. 2t

A Gallon of Good Whiskey For $2.60

Here is the whiskey you want for home, an ideal beverage, stimulant and tonic. It has been a favorite with particular drinkers for many years.

Straight from U. S. Government Bonded Warehouses.

ABSOLUTE PURITY
DELICIOUS FLAVOR
YOUR SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

THO'S MOORE RYE WHISKEY

PRICES—Express Prepaid:
3-year-old..... $2.60 a gallon
4-year-old..... $3.00 a gallon
6-year-old..... $4.00 a gallon

THO'S MOORE DISTILLING CO.
McKeesport, Pa.

Rickey Got Hold Of Wrong Canine

N. & W. Detective Rickey arrested the hunting dogs of Will Bridges and Dan McDow, two popular young sportsmen, who were out with their dogs Friday afternoon to give them a little training preparatory to the opening of the hunting season.

It seems that Rickey has been on the lookout for a canine belonging to Dr. Goodwin, which has been strangely missing for some time. When he caught sight of the pack belonging to Bridges and McDow, he immediately gave chase and succeeded in overhauling the young men on Ninth near Offnere. Singling out the dog owned by Mr. McDow, he placed it under arrest, so to speak, and despite its owner's protest, would not turn the brute loose until he had summoned Dr. Goodwin to the scene and had been convinced by that gentleman that the dog was not his property.

Rubber footwear at Wolfe's.

TEACHER GIVES HIS VERSION

Houston Bryson, a country school teacher, who conducts a school back on Flat Hollow, Ky., and against whom certain unfriendly parties have been circulating stories alleging extreme cruelty towards his pupils, was in the city Saturday to deny the reports. Mr. Bryson states that conditions in his school are peaceful and that there would never be the slightest difficulty in the management of it if the outsiders were not so prone to interfere. He says there is an average attendance of 75 pupils in his district and that as a rule the scholars are intelligent and studious and give no trouble whatever.

Buy Menzier work shoes at Winter's.

PAT' M'CARREN PASSES AWAY

New York, Oct. 23.—Patrick McCarren, passed away at his home here at 1 o'clock this morning. He was one of the most widely known politicians in the country, being the arch foe and enemy to the Tammany organization.

Read my ad. on page 8. A. G. Spriggs, Catlettsburg Kentucky.

A Horse Runs Away

A horse belonging to Frank White, a West Side farmer, became frightened at a surveyor's pole on the B. & O. S. W. Ext. at Third and Market streets Saturday morning and ran away. The animal which was attached to a buggy, dashed down Third at break neck speed, grazing other vehicles standing on both sides of the street. The runaway was stopped at Madison street. Before any damage resulted.

SOFT HATS FOR FALL

Soft hats are preferred by many well dressed men because they lend distinction to the appearance — soften the lines of the face — emphasize the personality. Among our variety of styles in

Guyer Soft Hats

you are sure to find one particularly becoming to you. Remember that name "Guyer" in a hat stands for the highest quality and custom finish. Guyer hats always hold their shape and new appearance until the end and they give long hard service before they wear out. Come in and see how you look in a Guyer Soft Hat.

REIS BROS.
OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.

Railroad Men! Street Car Men! Steel Mill Men! Shoe-workers!

And all other men that are Union men.

THE NEW IDEA CLOTHING CO., 306 CHILLICOTHE STREET have got the Union Label Suits and Overcoats in all the new fall and winter styles of 1909.

Prices $15.00 and $20.00

Every Suit warranted and Pressed Free for one year.
$5.00 Pants only $2.98
$3.00 Hats only $1.98
Fleece Lined Underwear, heavy weight ..... 75c suit
Don't forget this.—We are the only strictly One Price Clothing Store in Portsmouth.

NEW IDEA CLOTHING CO.
ONLY ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS,
306 CHILLICOTHE ST.
Next Door to Brandau's Book Store.
AL. HAMMEL, General Manager
CHARLES PORTER, Salesman, formerly of the Y. M. C. A.

MEYER TO BE SECRETARY

The many friends of Atty. Will J. Meyer, formerly of this city but now of Columbus, will be pleased to learn that he has been notified of his appointment as private secretary to Congressman Rom Johnson, of this district

Mr. Meyer stated to a representative to the Times in Columbus Friday that he had notified Congressman Johnson that he would accept the place and expects to enter upon his new duties about the middle of November.

Congressman Johnson is to be congratulated upon his selection for there are no better young men in the state than Attorney Will Meyer, and he will attend to his duties in a most excellent manner.

Buys Property

W. D. Horr, who recently sold his residence on Gallia street to the board of education, has bought the old church property at Sixth and Raynor. He has also purchased a lot from Mrs. Oscar Roark on east Fifth near Raynor. Mr. Horr may later build a home on one of these sites.

Double Header

A great treat is promised lovers of gridiron sport in the two games of foot ball that will be played at Millbrook park on Sunday afternoon. The curtain raiser to the matinee will be a brush between the All Stars and the Pirates, two teams composed of youthful, but extremely fast exponents of the foot ball game. The big attraction will be the game between the Eagles and the Play House eleven. This contest is for blood and some pretty spectacular playing is looked for. Manager Frowine of the Play House aggregation has made all arrangements for the comfort of spectators and promises as thrilling an exhibition of how the gridiron game should be played as could possibly be asked for. He has some stars on his line-up who in recent years have given up playing foot ball, but who now are willing to get back in the game and give a demonstration of their old time playing ability. An admission of twenty five cents will be charged for the two games.

Frank G. Jones, of Memphis, Tenn., has purchased the four-year-old trotting stallion Fur Johnson 2:16 1-4 by Baron Bell 2:07, after he had seen him work in a mile in 2:12.

JUST TAKE A WHIFF

of our dainty perfumes and toilet waters. They possess that delicate odor which is the mark of refinement. They are of the same high standard as our drugs and medicines. So if you regard your toilet as well as your health this pharmacy will be your favorite.

GEO. W. FREUND
Pharmacist
Gallia and Offnere.

Clarissa's Patriotism

By Marvin Dana

FOR the best part of a year life to me was a burden, and the cause of all my tribulations was—Clarissa! When I add the statement that Clarissa is a woman and, too, my wife, the seriousness of my situation will be apparent.

I adore Clarissa. I loved her before marriage, as a man may love an angel of loveliness and mystery, but afterwards I loved her as a man may love only one woman, and that his wife, with the intimate interdependence of mutual understanding, with the complete joy of perfect sympathy. I do not think that any serious difficulty in our domestic relations arose during all the ten years of our wedded life until the period of which I am about to speak. And in this case, it was hardly the fault of Clarissa—it was certainly no wrong on my part—it was simply the error of fate, expounded through Clarissa's relatives.

Judging from the humorous papers and some experiences in the homes of friends, it is not of rare occurrence that a man has trouble with his wife's relatives. Were this any ordinary instance of mother-in-lawish domestic episodes, I should not weary you with a rehearsal of my woes, but it is in a class apart. My wife's family is throughout one to admire, its members are my friends rather than relatives-in-law; they like me and I like them. But I speak of the living. Toward Clarissa's illustrious forebears I cherish a feeling of deep animosity, and it is justified. The dead but unforgotten sires of Clarissa's race caused me deep mental anguish, and only Providence, working through the friendly offices of Governor Norton, and the unconscious diversions afforded by Kato, wrought my release from torment.

For years Clarissa and I remained in delightful ignorance of the unfortunate glories of her ancestry. But the evil counsels of Mrs. Tagglety unveiled the facts and caused disaster. For Mrs. Tagglety is one of the pervasive women. She has many friends, who do not know her. Those who know her are her enemies. I always knew her, and I always regarded her with genuine disfavor, that grew into acute dislike and ultimate abhorrence when Clarissa, who knew her not, became her friend.

Mrs. Tagglety belongs to a very large number of clubs and patriotic organizations; for that matter, she would belong to as many more but for the fact that through her atrocious methods she causes the dissolution of most of those to which she becomes attached. And, being persuasive, she is always seeking, and gaining, recruits. It was thus that she came to Clarissa.

"You must be a 'Daughter,'" she announced to my unsuspecting wife. And then she went on to point out to Clarissa that it was the duty of every patriotic American woman to produce her family skeletons in the genealogical court and assert her devotion to her country's good by proclaiming a pedigree of Colonial importance.

"But I don't know about my ancestors," Clarissa ventured, timidly.

"Then it's time you did," Mrs. Tagglety asserted, rudely; and added, with that platitudinous irrelevance that often characterized her remarks: "Time is passing every day!"

Unable to refute this forceful declaration, Clarissa meekly yielded.

When Clarissa innocently informed me that she had decided to become a "Daughter," I neither shrieked nor fainted. Little I knew of the hideous import in the words. When she mentioned the fact that Mrs. Tagglety was responsible for this course of action, I experienced no more than the feeling of antipathy which the naming of Mrs. Tagglety usually caused. And, indeed, events at the first gave me no ground for uneasiness. Clarissa entered on the undertaking without enthusiasm and without undergoing any immediate moral perversion. She made a few perfunctory excursions to the local library, and discovered some quite innocuous ancestors that seemed to suffice for the exigencies of membership in the "Daughters."

Then came the fatal day. On my reaching home an hour before dinner-time, I found Clarissa in a state of high excitement. She had been on the lookout for me, and opened the door herself.

"Oh, Arthur," she cried at once, her eyes shining and her cheeks flushed, "Uncle James was a lieutenant!"

"Eh, what?" I stammered, stupidly.

"Yes, dear, a real lieutenant! Now, what do you think of that?"

I paused to rid myself of my hat and stick before replying, in the hope that my wits might clear sufficiently to fit the occasion. But I was quite unable to understand either Clarissa's enthusiasm or her words. So I was driven to brutal directness.

"Who is Uncle James?" I asked gently. "I'm afraid that, just for the moment, of course, I can't exactly place him, you know. Oh, isn't he the one—the brother of Uncle Fred—that died when he was a baby—convulsions, wasn't it? I never knew his name. Was he Uncle J——?"

The expression on Clarissa's face bade me pause, which I did; and then, in the moment of silence that followed, I remembered, too late, her triumphant announcement that "Uncle James was a lieutenant." No, whoever Uncle James might prove himself to be, he could hardly be the deceased infant.

But Clarissa was generous, and restrained a tendency to temper, as she explained:

"I forgot that you never knew him. I only found him to-day."

"Why, bless us," I exclaimed, "this is interesting. I thought I knew all the family, and here's one I never even heard of. What is it? Was he a black sheep? Did he run away to sea?" Then, with a sudden suspicion, "You only found him to-day—he isn't here, is he?"

"No, no; of course not," Clarissa retorted, rather sharply. "I found him in the library."

"Oh," I said, and added, safely, "in the library!"

"He's an ancestor," Clarissa hastened to interpret; "such an ancestor!"

Now that I understood, I prepared to rejoice with Clarissa. Hitherto the pedigree she had uncovered was chiefly admirable in a negative way. The forebears seemed, so far as could be found out, rather worthy people, not in the least criminal, and not in the least remarkable otherwise. The sole official distinctions among the six generations preceding the present was the holding by Amos Hardy of the office of fence-viewer for one term, without impeachment—and now a real lieutenant!

I rejoiced with Clarissa. A real lieutenant, indeed! It was more than we could reasonably have expected. I inquired into the details with zest.

"Was he in the Civil War?" I asked.

Clarissa made contemptuous denial. "The Civil War? Pooh! Anybody might have been a lieutenant in the Civil War."

I continued my fatuous inquiries by hazarding the supposition that it might have been the Mexican struggle that had called forth "Uncle Jimmy's" martial prowess.

But again I found Clarissa scornful.

"The Mexican War? Pish! The Revolution!"

"Glorious!" I cried, with somewhat artificial exuberance.

Clarissa was, however, unsuspicious.

"Yes, isn't it sublime! Uncle James—perhaps you are right, it does seem more—*re*—filial to call him Uncle Jimmy—fought and bled for his countrymen in their noble battle against their tyrant oppressors. Why, Arthur, it's almost the same as having a great-grandfather or something who was a signer of the Declaration of Independence."

"Well, not quite the same," I interposed.

"Oh, don't be technical. The meaning is the same. It makes you feel at one with all the glorious dead—the noble army of apostles—*er*—martyrs on their country's altar. Isn't it?"

"Did he go through the whole war?" I asked, with the best intentions in the world. But Clarissa appeared a trifle embarrassed.

"Well, not precisely," she admitted. "I suppose, of course, he would have done so, but circumstances prevented."

"What were the circumstances?" I said, encouragingly.

"Oh, just circumstances," Clarissa explained, airily. She must have seen from my frown of bewilderment that something more definite was required, so she continued: "Why, it's perfectly simple. You see, Uncle Jimmy did not fight all through the war, and of course he would have done so if possible, so it must be that he was prevented by circumstances, though we don't happen to know just what those circumstances were."

I confess that this lucid explanation made a humorous rather than a logical appeal to my intelligence, but I courteously refrained from any revelation of this fact to Clarissa. However, my curiosity was so provoked by her manner that I questioned her more closely.

"How long did—*er*—Uncle—*er*—Jimmy serve?"

Clarissa answered, with an indifference that was too palpably assumed:

"Let me see—the exact time, as given in the records, was, I think—*er*—two days."

"Two days!" I stared at her in amazement.

"Yes, two days," Clarissa repeated, tartly. "What of it?"

"I forgive you for your rudeness, Clarissa," I said firmly. "I understand how you feel. Two days!"

"You don't understand anything at all about it," my wife declared, crossly. "As a matter of fact, I don't feel anything at all; nothing, I assure you—that is, nothing that you think I feel."

There was a short interval, during which we gave ourselves up to the mastery of those primitive emotions toward which our conversation was swiftly bringing us. Then I caught Clarissa's eye, and we smiled, and she laughed a little.

"Anyhow, Uncle Jimmy was a dear," she said. "Only think, a real lieutenant. He was a real lieutenant, you know, though only for two days. Isn't it lovely?" And I agreed that it was.

I soon learned my error. Uncle Jimmy was harmless. I believe that in his time he was a good man, and never offensive, unless during the two days of his belligerency. He had been a small farmer in New England, and on one occasion he had accompanied a militia force of six men as a lieutenant. The objects of this expedition were shrouded in mystery. Why they went, or where, is as the riddle of the Sphinx. All that is known is the meagre fact that they went, and that Uncle Jimmy went with them. This is proved by the record which contains the full name of Uncle and reveals the thrifty incident of his drawing pay for two days.

But while Uncle Jimmy was thus humble in his contributions to the glory of American arms, he was the precursor of others who were anything but obscure. It seemed that in some way this discovery of one set Clarissa mad with desire for others and greater. Nor can one wonder that this should be so. The period and nature of Uncle Jimmy's service were not such as to fill his descendants with overweening pride, once the novelty of possessing a real lieutenant in the Revolution had worn off. So Clarissa set forth to dig up more imposing ancestors—and she succeeded. Alas and alack! She succeeded beyond any peradventure of cavil.

There was cousin George Baxter, who had been a colonel. His name is in the school histories, and he really fought for years, in addition to being a real colonel. And Governor Abner Wright! He was one of the molders of the nation's destinies. He, too, was a soldier before he became a governor. And second-Uncle Charley Peck—he was so remote in his relationship that Clarissa dared not call him uncle, and he was too dear to her for her to be satisfied with the lukewarm title, cousin; hence the compromise on that very vague term, second-uncle. And there were many, many others, all men of note in their own day, and all warriors of renown. Clarissa boasted of the stock from which she sprang, and all the town was agog with the glories of our ancestral arms. My wife spent her days in the library burrowing for forebears, and her nights in discoursing on their prowess. I endured this fairly well, though at times I could find it in my heart to thank heaven that they were dead, but the inevitable effect of this sort of research soon displayed itself in Clarissa and wrought havoc with my domestic peace.

For Clarissa became a patriot, even a militarist. She read the editorials in the papers and the heaviest essays on national topics in the reviews; but most she became absorbed in the army, past, present and to come. Incidentally, she grew into the belief that no man could be a patriot who was not a soldier. This attitude of mind worked evil results for two persons—myself and our Japanese servant, Kato. Despite the fact that Kato knew no English, Clarissa learned from him that he had not fought in his country's war with China, and for this reason she regarded him as a renegade. I pointed out to her the probability that Kato had been too young for military service, but Clarissa was not appeased. From that time forth she disliked the Oriental. How could the lineal descendant of a line of warriors tolerate cowardice?

Kato ultimately escaped; the manner was this:

Clarissa was in the habit of giving the servant directions in English, which he never understood, although he was theoretically learning the language. When an order was given, Kato would blink industriously for a minute and then do—something! It was never, by any chance, the right thing, but he did something, with an air of complete confidence in the righteousness of his performance. Thus on one occasion, when Clarissa was alone at luncheon, he had forgotten to put the salt on the table. My wife asked him to bring it. He paused and blinked with great earnestness, while she repeated the word "salt!" emphatically and often. Then Kato left the room, and returned soon with his server, on which reposed, carefully balanced, a large handsaw. It happened that Clarissa was eating fowl, and the inference the servant drew is obvious. But, as Clarissa remarked to me in relating the occurrence: "What could one expect of a mind that worked like that? No wonder he is not a patriot!"

After that Clarissa made more frequent references to the detestable character of one who would not fight for his country in its hour of need. Still, being a tender-hearted woman apart from her prejudices, she could not find it in her heart to discharge him simply for lack of patriotism. Finally, strange to say, he went because of overmuch patriotism. Clarissa told me of the incident with the tears running down her cheeks.

One day when she entered the kitchen, Kato was on his knees in the center of the floor. Before him a paper was spread out. Clarissa understood that he was about to clean the range and had put down the paper to avoid soiling the floor, as she had shown him. Standing on the paper, Clarissa addressed some remarks to Kato, to which he paid not the slightest attention. On the contrary, as she continued, he advanced slowly toward her, still on his knees, his hands upraised in supplication.

HE RETURNED WITH HIS SERVER, ON WHICH REPOSED A LARGE HAND-SAW.

Clarissa understood that he took her words to be a rebuke, and endeavored to explain in kindly tones that she was not reprimanding him. But it was all in vain. Kato grovelled at her feet, and now the tears began to stream from his eyes. Then, as Clarissa continued her attempt to soothe him, he cried aloud, and laid hold on the paper beneath her feet. Clarissa stepped back in alarm. And then Kato fairly fell on the sheet and clutched it to his bosom. With the tears still flowing down his cheeks, he pressed to his lips that exact spot of the paper on which one of Clarissa's feet had rested.

"My Kling! My Kling!" he clamored.

It was a picture of the Mikado, of the Son of Heaven, on which had rested the profane foot of this foreign devil. The little man's particoic heart was quite broken. He left within the hour, despite the frantic repentance of Clarissa.

My wife wept when she recounted the tragedy to me. She bewailed her unjustness to Kato—and was more patriotic than before. Now, at last, she turned on me.

"It is a pity," she remarked meditatively one night as we were on the point of retiring, "that your folks didn't send you to West Point."

"Oh," I replied modestly, "I guess not—I don't think I was cut out for a warrior."

But Clarissa insisted. "You would look splendid in a uniform," she continued. She half closed her eyes and gazed at me dreamily, while I straightened up and expanded my chest to the best of my ability, and, on the whole, was inclined to agree with her.

Thus far the matter was agreeable rather than otherwise. But new aspects soon developed, and I was plunged into misery. In short, Clarissa formed a habit of regretting that I was not a soldier. When she urged the sadness of my being a recreant from all the traditions of my race, I pointed out that the warriors were of her family and not of mine. This dismayed her for the time being, but the respite was short. She extended her researches, and speedily produced an appalling number of fighters in my own pedigree. This left me defenceless, and I could only sit in silent misery whilst Clarissa remarked mournfully: "If you were only a general, now, or even a colonel, with your figure." She really hypnotized me by the strength of her own regret, until I became a source of anguish to myself, and felt that I, in my successful professional career, had shattered the noblest traditions of my race.

Clarissa was tireless in her ways of emphasizing the splendors of war. She sang of armored knights and sanguinary chiefs, she played selections in which the bass keys of the piano simulated the clash of arms; her literature was significant—innumerable histories of innumerable wars, extracts from which she would read to me in a voice that vibrated between martial sympathy with the narrative and keen reproach for me. The novels followed the same line of thought; even the pictures on the walls of our home gradually changed, until they showed little besides charging troops and the smoke of battle. Naturally, all this weighed fearfully on my spirits. I realized that here was a crisis that must be met. The integrity of our home was threatened. I determined to rise to Clarissa's conception of my duty as a man, a patriot and a descendant. Once resolved on my course, I hastened to impart the glad tidings to my wife.

"Clarissa," I said, with conscious pride, "your ambition is about to be achieved. Within three days I shall be a soldier."

With a cry of rapture Clarissa threw herself into my arms. "Oh, my dear!" she quavered ecstatically. "I must tell Mrs. Tagglety at once. But," after a moment's pause, "how can you accomplish your noble purpose?"

"I shall enlist," I explained.

"But—but you will be a private. Oh, Arthur, what a disgrace to your august ancestors! A common soldier!"

"I suppose I can rise," I said, moodily.

"What? Rise from the ranks?" Clarissa questioned. "Oh, no, you couldn't do that."

I became indignant. Evidently my self-sacrifice was not accomplishing the happiest results. Moreover, I did not like Clarissa's dogmatic assertion that it would be impossible for me to rise from the ranks.

"Why not?" I demanded.

Clarissa was explicit: "Why, you see, nobody ever rises from the ranks, in all I've read, unless he distinguishes himself by some action of wonderful valor—a sort of Victoria-Cross thing, you know."

"And why shouldn't I do something Victoria-Cross-like, I want to know? I guess I'm brave enough. You forget the blood that flows in my veins."

"But you would have to fight, so it is impossible," my wife replied, imperturbably.

"Of course I'd have to fight—soldiers do."

"Oh, but you mustn't, Arthur, dearest!"

"Eh?" I questioned, blankly.

"No, darling, never! Why, you might get hurt!" Clarissa's eyes were wide with dismay.

"But, Clarissa," I argued, "I can't be a soldier unless I fight."

"Oh, yes, you can. Just join the militia."

"The militia gets called out sometimes," I persisted, "and goes to war, too."

"Pooh! If anything happens you can resign."

"Don't you know that to resign at such a time is impossible to a man of honor?"

"Would you rather be hurt in a horrid battle?"

"Yes, certainly," I affirmed.

"Then you mustn't enlist," Clarissa decided. "I'm not going to have you run any risk of getting all mussed up by one of those nasty ratters."

"Ratters?" I repeated, in bewilderment.

"Well," said Clarissa, with great lucidity, "it has something to do with rats or terriers or mice—that's the way I remember it."

"Mousers!" I cried.

"Mousers or ratters or terriers! I really do not see that it matters," Clarissa replied, pettishly!

"Not at all," I agreed. "But I sha'n't enlist!"

"Certainly not," Clarissa said, disdainfully. "I don't see how you ever came to think of anything so foolhardy and reckless and—*er*—criminal."

Thus the incident was closed. Afterward, Clarissa was more gentle in her manner toward me. I appreciated her chastened mood, and learned to sing the "Two Grenadiers," though I haven't the voice for it, so my friends said. Still, I could see that Clarissa was not content, despite her efforts to conceal her longings from me.

During the months of my affliction, I had been very busy with political work, campaigning for my friend Norton, who, after holding many offices of importance, now sought election as chief executive of the State. A hard fight ended in his victory, and when the struggle was over, he and I took a vacation trip together. Naturally, I revealed all my troubles to him, and in the simplest manner he relieved the situation.

I cut short my absence that I might hasten to inform Clarissa of the beautiful truth.

"Clarissa," I began, as soon as I had kissed her, "I am a worthy scion of my race. I, too, Clarissa—I am a warrior!"

"Oh, Arthur, you haven't gone and enlisted?" And I thought she grew a little pale.

"No, dearest, no; it is perfectly safe."

"But what can it be, then? Oh, is it true? How can it be true?" Her eyes were like stars now, and her voice was charged with joy.

"I am a soldier," I said, solemnly; "a warrior—more, I am an officer, a colonel!"

"How wonderful!" Clarissa breathed, reverently. "Oh, won't you look just splendid in your——"

"I have already been measured for my uniform," I announced. "It is magnificent! Gold lace——"

"Gold lace!"

"—and epaulets——"

"Epaulets!"

"—and a sword——"

"A sword!"

"—and boots——"

"Boots!"

"—and—*er*—things! Magnificent!"

"Oh, it's just too heavenly!" Clarissa sighed. "But tell me, Arthur dearest, how did you do it?"

"Norton has appointed me a colonel on his staff!"

There was a rapturous pause. Then Clarissa exclaimed:

"A staff-officer, only think of it!"

Uncle Jimmy, indeed!

Clarissa became thoughtful for a moment. When she spoke, her words were heavy with importance:

"We must plan to go abroad. You will wish to attend the military manœuvres of Europe."

The servant announced Mrs. Tagglety. As that odious person entered, Clarissa turned to her with a new majesty of bearing, and said in a voice thrilled with emotion:

"My husband, the COLONEL, has returned!"

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NEXT WEEK: "Reuben's Return." By Helen Choate Prince

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SATURDAY SERMONETTE

JUST LIKE A WOMAN.

In New York, the other day a young man threw acid in the face of a young woman to whom he had long been paying court but who had rejected him. A rather comely girl the cruel fluid ate deep into her flesh, disfiguring her for life, causing the most agonizing torture and, perhaps, totally destroying her sight. Lying on the hospital bed did her anger flame hotter against the depraved youth than the acid which seared her flesh? No, instead she forgave him; she said his act was proof he loved her so and if he would take her now she would marry him.

Just like a fool woman say you, who bears the form of man. Yes, just like a fool woman, but bless God women are fools according to your mean and blind standard. If they were not there may have been no womb to bear you; to a certainty you would be worse than you are and so would have been the father who begat you. All that there is of love and redemption comes from woman, God bless her. In the intensity of her affection she demands not of the male the standard of purity which is her's; in her boundless devotion, she not only overlooks the unfaithfulness of the husband, but she hides the wounds of the often drunken brute inflicts upon her; in her wondrous fondness and sympathy she shields the wicked and erring son and stands steadfast between him and all the world against. There is no work she will not do, no sacrifice she will not make to guard and save her own. Aye, all of love, all there is of sweetness, all there is of virtue in this world and all there is of hope and promise for the next come from women. You might just as well blot from the sky the sun as to take from earth her foolishness.

HARDLY GOOD PROOF.

Having no longer to bother with hard times, the country is taking up its attention with the contention over the discovery of the north pole and another subject threatening to become quite as acrimonious, female suffrage. The latter subject hasn't disturbed Ohio to any extent, because, here women, God bless 'em, have not shown any consuming desire to vote. They have a right to vote some but they manifest a chilling indifference as to that right, so far as it goes. They may join in the election of school officers, but they show no activity at becoming "jiners." They ought to be interested in schools, if anything, for on them devolves the duty of seeing the children off to lessons. Still they neglect to exercise their privilege there. Take as proof the situation at Ironton. There is raging there one of the most violent controversies in which the public schools were ever embroiled, reminiscent of the days, when Portsmouth used to tear passion to tatters over the election of Vickers and anti-Vickers boards of education. The sole issue is whether or not the members of the school board to be elected shall favor or oppose the retention of the present superintendent. To what a stage it has reached may be surmised, that all the nominees for the board on the Democratic ticket have withdrawn from the race, leaving the fight squarely between the Republican nominees and an independent ticket got up by the superintendent. The withdrawal of the Democrats is not as we understand it, a move to beat the Republicans, but to increase the probabilities of the defeat of the superintendent's friends. Each side has put forth its most strenuous efforts to rally and scrape together every vote possible and three thousand men are "raring and taring," disputing and swearing over the contest, and they will cast their ballots one way or the other, but the efforts of all combined and all the interest and excitement have induced only two hundred and eighty-six women, or about one out of ten to register for the fray.

JUSTICE DONE AT LAST.

An Oregon senator once said of the Democratic party: "That it was like the mule, it had neither pride of ancestry, nor hope of posterity." He is now in the penitentiary.

But the mule has been vindicated and it can now claim ancestry of "the best old families," just like some people who haven't got anything else to claim. A just and sapient judge has just decided it is a horse. He came to this conclusion in an insurance suit, which springs up as quickly and exuberantly as do thistles and other stingy things. A farmer insured his barn and horses and when the structure burned down and "the fire fiend," as the raw reporter on The Times alludes to it, reduced one of his best mules to a heap of smouldering ruins, he wanted one hundred and fifty dollars for that "critter." The insurance company insisted it had insured horses and not mules. The farmer sued. The court held a horse in an insurance policy was a mule, and it might be if the circumstances demanded, a donkey, a jackass or any sort of animal of the equine species. So don't jeer at the mule any more. His pedigree may be really royal.

A REPROACH NOT DESERVED.

Southern Ohio for ages, it would seem from its aggravation, has been compelled to bear the reproach of not being as progressive as the other parts of the state. That she has not apparently kept equal pace in development is not owing to her lack of spirit and enterprise, but of causes over which she had no control. Time was and that time existed until after the war when in her manufactures and enterprises she was at the van. But when her iron furnaces, unable to cope with those in other sections to which ore was more accessible and transportation facilities better, were compelled to blow out, when her woods had become exhausted, she suffered a collapse from which she has been rather long recovering, giving the idea that she was short on enterprise. Slowly and surely she has been rebuilding herself and now it is becoming acknowledged that she has some as live towns as are to be found anywhere. That she has never lost the desire to advance is right now superbly in evidence. For some weeks past promotors of a traction line from Pittsburg to Cincinnati have been in the counties along the southern line of the state acquiring rights of way. It might be said having them thrown at them. For such is the desire of the land owners and the people generally to secure the venture, which all recognize to be of supreme benefit in developing this section, that they have actually been eager to sign the necessary papers, without thought of consideration. It can be safely taken that never did a like enterprise receive readier and more spontaneous encouragement. Southern Ohio recognizes that her topography has stood in the way of her acquiring traffic roads, so essential to the development of any section and she is throwing no obstacles in the way of any obstacles in the road of any possible gain in this direction. On the contrary, she is trying with might and main to overcome the natural impediments, which lie in their way.

HOLDING TO THE OLD LINES.

One of the grandest and biggest conventions was held by the Disciples of Christ, at Pittsburg this week. It was that not only in number, but in courage and action. There appeared before it a speaker, who attempted to make it appear that the church had "progressed," gone far from its moorings in original principles and scripture teachings and was now in step with modern advance and scientific interpretations. Instead of being carried off its feet by his glittering generalties, concealing covert disavowal of the pristine faith, or enamored with the glamor of new ideas, the assemblage hastened to repudiate his views as those of its own and ordered that his address should not be printed as of the proceedings of the body, or if were that there be attached thereto a distinctive disavowal of sympathy or approval.

And who shall say it was not right? There must be foundation for solid structure. The building itself must be repaired against wear and tear. Everlastingly pulling a piece off here and a piece off there means its eventual and total destruction. Modern ideas and the spirit of advance and evolution may be all right in a way, but when they tear down instead of adding to, when they offer something vague and indefinite, instead of something substantial and real, they are to be repudiated, not accepted. What was basicly true a hundred years ago is equally true today. Fundamentals do not change to suit changes in human nature. When human nature gets out of plumb with fundamentals it is wrong and the condition is bad for itself, not for the fundamentals.

NOW IS THE TIME.

In many things Portsmouth has made material advance the past few years in municipal improvement. It is becoming noted for its fine streets, good pavements and general cleanliness and orderliness. Such has been its advance in every direction that we may count the day not far distant when it will have distinct place as one of the most beautiful cities in the land. We have said its advance has been in every direction, but this is not strictly accurate. It has made no gains in the acquisition of parks and play grounds. These are becoming more and more recognized every year as the most essential requisites of a modern city. Portsmouth is not liberally equipped with these and the difficulty becomes greater with passing time in possibility of acquiring them. This renders it all the more imperative she should move quickly to their securement. Rapidly every bit of land about the present corporate limits of the city is being taken up for residential purposes and soon there will be none left for public purposes. Within a short time, in all likelihood the town will have to buy a site for a reservoir and it may be possible land about this may be had for the establishment of a park and playground. Anyway it is certain that administrations and public spirited citizens, who look not only to the day, but far to the morrow should take this matter under consideration.

A SLICE FOR EVERYBODY.

The women of Portsmouth, that is some of them, have been learning how to make the best cake, according to "the professor's" school. We opine all of them would like a taste of the biggest cake ever made. It was cut Thursday in a Los Angeles department store and a slice of it given to every customer. It weighed exactly five hundred and seventy-five pounds, exclusive of ornaments, which themselves weighed one hundred and seventy-five pounds. Its diameter was five feet, but its circumference is not stated. Neither is any opinion ventured as to its quality.

AS THE SECRETARY SEES IT.

Traveling in an automobile extensively over the state of New York, the secretary of agriculture is surprised that he saw so few sheep and cattle on the hillsides and so many farms lacking in apparent thriftiness, even to actual desertion. He believes these conditions can be cured in time and thus does he see the same and coincide with The Times. The one thing that will bring about the occupying and rejuvenating of abandoned farms more quickly than anything else is the disappearance of the public domain. Hereafter it will no longer be possible for a citizen to get a homestead for practically nothing. The last of the public lands have been taken up. All the so-called homesteadings have passed from the government to the possession of individuals, or corporations, but the result is much the same, whether put under cultivation, or held for purposes of speculation, they are no longer in the reach of those to whom change or the seeming getting of something for nothing is ever a violent enticement. The country is going to continue indefinitely its advance in population. This means necessarily an increase in the number engaged in agriculture and it means also generally "back to the old farm." Necessity will be the spur to renewed energy, improved methods of tillage will bring forth improved methods and the field now deserted and bare will be made to blossom with something better than the rose, the brown corn and the golden wheat, visible token of plenty and life.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO IT?

There is great danger of this mundane sphere of ours being smashed into smithereens by Haley's comet, which is moving this way. That is such peril is imminent according to the calculations of Father Charles Charropin, of the St. Louis university. The reverend father is one of the greatest astronomers of the age and is just now on his way to Tombstone, Arizona, not because the name is appropriate to his prognostication, but because it is one of the most advantageous points from which to observe the comet. His forebodings of disaster are not builded on his years of study of Haley's monster of the air, but they are based in part on his readings of the Bible, from which he draws the view that the warning of the Savior as to the end of the world are to be seen fulfilling in the impending crash between comet and earth. We are not advising our readers, however, to take on any alarm as to the prediction, we rather suggest to them, that by way of diversion, they speculate on what will happen to the comet when it comes into clash with stern, solid old mother earth.

BOTH EQUAL AND SUPERIOR.

It is no use to claim now that the negro race is down trodden and inferior. He has proven and established his equality and superiority. Isn't it shown by Peary himself that no other human being, except himself and a negro were fit to go to the north pole? Hasn't Arthur Johnson demonstrated that muscle is superior to mind and established himself, colored though he be, as the prize-fighting champion of the world? And looks what a superior being that north pole negro shows himself. He is not sending wireless messages and consuming tons of paper to prove that no other colored gentleman but himself has been there. He is not engaging himself in the vain pursuit of fleeting honor and glory, while some other fellow is raking in the coin. Not a bit of it, he is shoveling coal in order that there may be corn bread and bacon on the table at the next meal and a little laid by for 'possum and 'taters when Thanksgiving comes 'round. All the foolishness, he is leaving to the poor white trash, he is a colored gentleman, he is.

A TIMELY SUGGESTION.

An observant contemporary, noting the fact that Dr. Frederick Cook is going about the country, lecturing in halls, where in the language of the theatrical manager the S. R. O. signs, standing room only, is hung out nightly, while Lieutenant Peary is spending all his time trying to prove he is the sole and exclusive discovered of the north pole, raises the warning cry to the latter, that if he keeps up his fool racket much longer Cook will have all the money and he will find nothing left for himself, except the north pole.

It is a caution the lieutenant ought to heed. The people are tired, in truth much aweary of his one-sided bickering and backbiting and they are not going to walk several blocks and give up a dollar to a man who has already worn them out. Yes, glory is a good thing, Lieutenant, but after all it is the man with the most coin who finds things best greased and smoothed for him.

NO AUTOMOBILES THERE.

Augusta, Maine, has an ordinance, which prohibits the running of automobiles upon her streets. That is strange, indeed, but not so strange as the fact, that such an inhibition can be enforced under the countenance of the general law. But such is the case, at least in Maine, whose supreme court has just decided that the ordinance of the city of Augusta to this effect is an altogether valid exercise of powers vested in the law-making bodies of municipalities. Things are a bit different in Maine, however, from other states. She has so long been engaged in the prohibitory business that her courts may take a somewhat different view of prohibitions from the tribunals of other commonwealths.

THINGS WE THINK

THINGS OTHERS THINK

And What We Think of the Things Others Think.

It's the "little things" that tend to make a home happy.

Scientists are now making India rubber out of skim milk. Pretty soon they will discover a brand of the lacteal fluid that will manufacture its own mackintosh and shed water.

A Philadelphia woman recently bought thirty-two shirt waists in one batch, probably believing that the present style covers so little that it would take a combination of about that many to make a respectable head dress.

It takes the legislature to change a man's name, but most anyone can change a woman's.

Bank deposits guaranteed to stand wear and tear would be mighty popular with the people.

Over in England the suffragettes are doing considerable suffering for the good of the cause.

It is too bad that so many of those who know just what is going to happen withhold the information until it is worthless.

The banks refuse to pay the express on silver dollars sent from the U. S. treasury. Uncle Sam, however, will have no trouble in finding others willing to pay the freight.

The girl who knows how to cook may sometimes have to get the meals while her sister entertains the young man in the parlor, but she is the kind the wise man will tie to.

Poetry with large feet isn't always written in Chicago.

A person who has the blues isn't necessarily a colored person.

A sucker is born every minute, we are told—but who ever heard of one dying.

BABIES.

There are all kinds of babies.

There are good babies and bad babies, squalling babies and smiling babies, pretty babies and homely babies, smart babies and dull babies, your own babies and your neighbors' babies.

The good babies, pretty babies, smiling babies and smart babies are usually your own. The bad babies, squalling babies, homely babies and dull babies are always your neighbors'.

There is nothing quite so cute as the things your own baby says, but the things your neighbor's baby says are really tiresome and quite common place.

Without babies, fathers and mothers would be out of a job and Roosevelt would be shorn of one of his pet hobbies.

No home can be happy where there is unknown the patter of little feet, the artless prattle of baby tongues and childhood's happy laugh that springs from innocent and care-free hearts.

As some author has said, children are the link between heaven and man, and no home can be forever happy without these little cherubs—those whose lips lisp the cute little things that we like to tell the neighbors.

Babies are delicate little tendrils and easily bruised. Deal with them gently and carefully.

Babies are the sunshine of life and no clouds should be allowed to come in and shut off the light.

Childhood has no forebodings. The simple faith of childhood would be worth much to many of maturer years.

Children are human mirrors, in which are reflected the conditions of the home.

Babies are told so much nonsense that the wonder is that they ever grow to an intelligent citizenship.

A person that is a fit associate for his children need have no fear of hell.

One who enjoys the companionship of innocent children can not be wholly depraved nor irretrievably lost.

The great agnostic, Ingersoll, was like the Savior, in that he loved little children.

Make home the loafing place and playground of your children, and ten chances to one the little feet that have tracked your floors with mud will not leave their footprints along the paths of vice and crime; the sweet faces of your boys that have been such a joy to you in their childhood will not adorn the rogues' gallery; the little hand that has been so oft pressed to your lips will not push the chips across a gambler's table.. the chubby arms of your daughters that has no oft entwined your neck will not be employed to embrace a street rowdy and their lips will not be pressed to those befouled with obscene language nor sip the wine that leads to shame.

Babies are little human morning glories that spring from the soil of love, climb up the trellis-work of affection, entwine themselves about the hearts of the parents and send out the little feelers, the little clingers, that reach from one heart to the other, drawing the two closer and closer together, twining and intertwining about them until they become one common mass and are indeed two hearts that beat as one.

We will give the Jackson Standard-Journal credit for meaning well, but really the senior editor of this paper was married good and fast enough in September without marrying him over again in October, three weeks later and on a Saturday at that.